Cambria Freeman.

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1870 'The World.' 1870

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AND ARE YOU PREPARED TO

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The subscriber still continues to manufacture of the best material and in the most workmanlike manner, at the

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all kind of MONUMENTS AND TOMBSTONES, as well as TABLE and BUREAU TOPS, and all other work in his line. None but the best American and Italian Marble used, and perfect satisfaction guaranteed to all cases at prices as low as like work can be obtained in the cities or elsewhere. Call and see specimens and judge for yourselves as to the merits cheapness of my work.

JAMES WILKINSON.

Loretto, March 12, 1868.1y.

The Poet's Department.

WHILE SNOWS ARE FALLING.

The Spring time came—the Spring time went,
With shimmer of cloud and shiny weather,
The golden glory of June was spent;
On hills and fields we roamed together;
We walked through Autumn's purple haze,
The future's dream of bliss forestalling,
And, shuddering, thought of Winter days,
With snow a falling.

For earth was all so wondrous fair,
And heaven smiled down so blue above it,
Each wandering breath of balmy air
But made us learn anew to love it.
What wonder if with all so bright,
And wild birds through the woodland calling,
We sighed to think of Winter's night,
With snows a falling.

But when at last the world was dressed
In shining robes of ice mail gleaming,
And calm white silence lulled to rest
The pale dead flowers beneath it dreaming—
Behold! we woke to find made true
The hope our hearts had been forestalling,
And life grew fairer than we knew
While snows were falling.

Ah well! the days of youth fly fast—
Their suns grow dim, their blossoms wither,
And all the dreams that made our past,
Fly fast and far—we know not whither;
But when we tread life's wintry slope,
We hear again their voices calling,
And Memory clasps the hand of Hope
While snows are falling.

Tales, Sketches, Anecdotes, &c.

"CAPITAL FUN."

It was a little past twelve o'clock, and a merry group of boys were seated on the young grass, under the trees that shaded the Academy play grounds. A little later and they would be scattered in every direction at their play; but first they must attend to the contents of well-filled pails and baskets, where their dinners are stowed away.

"I should like to know," said Howard Colby, "why Joe Green never comes out here to eat his dinner with the rest of us, always sneaks off somewhere till we all get through?"

"Guess he brings so many goodies he's afraid we shall rob him," said another.

"Pho!" said Will Brown, throwing himself back on the ground, "more likely he don't bring anything at all. I heard my father say that the family must be badly pinched since Mr. Green was killed; and mother said she didn't pity them, for folks had no business to be poor and proud."

"Well," said Sam Merrill, "I know Mary Green asked my mother to have plain sewing to do; but then folks do that sometimes that aren't very poor."

"And Joe is wearing his winter clothes all this warm weather, and his pants are patched behind—I saw them," said Howard Colby, with a very complacent look at his new spring suit of light gray.

"I tell you what, boys," said Will Brown, "let's look to-morrow and see what the old fellow does bring anyway. You know he is always in his seat by the time the first bell rings, and we can peep into his basket and still be in season for roll call."

The boys all agreed to this except Ned Collins, who sat quietly eating his dinner and taking no part in the conversation.—Now he simply remarked, as he brushed the crumbs from his lap, "I can't see what fun there will be in that, and it looks real mean and sneaking to me. I'm sure it is none of our business what Joe brings for dinner, or where he goes to eat it."

"You're always such a granny, Ned Collins," said Will Brown, contemptuously. "You've got every one of your old aunt Sally's notions."

Ned could not bear to be laughed at, and it made him a little angry to hear his kind old aunt sneered at, but his eyes only flashed for a minute, and then he sprang up, shouting: "Hurrah, boys, for football!" and in five minutes the whole play ground was in an uproar of fun and frolic.

The next morning, at the first stroke of the bell, a half dozen roguish faces peeped into the school room, and, sure enough, there was Joe Green, busy plying his pencil over the problems of the algebra lesson. It was but the work of an instant to hurry into the little clothes-room, and soon the whole group was pressing around Will Brown, as he held the mysterious basket in his hand. Among them, in spite of the remonstrance of yesterday, was Ned Collins, with his fine face fairly crimson with shame, or something else; we shall see.

"It is big enough to hold a day's rations for a regiment," said Howard Colby, as Will pulled out a nice white napkin.—Next came a whole newspaper—a large one, too—and then, in the bottom of the basket, was *one little cold potato;*—that was all! Will held it up with a comical grimace, and the boys laughed and cheered as loudly as they dared in the school house.

"See here," said Howard, "let's throw it away and fill the basket with coal and things; it will be such fun to see him open it."

The boys agreed, and the basket was soon filled and the napkin placed carefully on the top, and before the bell commenced tolling they were on their way down stairs.

Ned Collins was the last to leave the room, and no sooner had the others disappeared than, quick as a flash, he emptied the coal into the box again, replaced the paper, and half-filled the basket, large as it was, with the contents of the bright tin pail that aunt Sally delighted to store with dainties for her darling's dinner.—Ned was in his seat almost as soon as the rest, and all through the forenoon he looked and felt as guilty as the others, as he saw the sly looks and winks that were exchanged among them. Noon came, and there was the usual rush to the clothes-room for dinner baskets; but, instead of going out to the yard, the boys lingered about the door and hall. Straight by them marched Ned Collins, with his pail on his arm.

"Hello, Ned," said Sam Merrill, "where are you going now?"

"Home," said Ned, laughing, "I saw aunt Sally making a chicken pie this morning and I'm going home to get some."

"Ask me to go, too," shouted Howard Colby; but just at that moment they saw Joe Green carrying his basket into the school-room.

"I should think he'd suspect something," whispered Will Brown; "that coal must be awful heavy."

Joe disappeared in the school-room, and the curious eyes that peered through the crack of the door were soon rewarded by seeing him open his basket.

"Hope his dinner won't be heavy on his stomach," whispered Howard Colby.

But apparently Joe only wished to get his paper to read, for he took it by the corner and pulled, but it was fast. He looked in surprised, and then, in a sort of bewildered way, took out a couple of aunt Sally's great crispy doughnuts, then one of the delicious round pies he had often seen in Ned's hands, bread and butter, and such honey as nobody's bees but her's ever made, and the plump white breast of a chicken. It was a dinner fit for a king; so poor Joe thought, and so the boys thought, as they peeped wonderingly from their hiding place. But Joe did not offer to taste it; he only sat there and looked at it with a pale face, over which the tears began presently to flow very fast. Then he leaned his head on his desk, and Freddy Wilson, whispered, "I guess he's praying!" So they all stole away to the playing ground without speaking another word.

"That's some of Ned Collins' work," said Will Brown after a while; "it's just like him."

"I'm glad of it, any way," said Sam Merrill, "for I've felt as mean all forenoon as if I had been robbing a hen roost.—The Greens are not to blame for having only cold potatoes to eat, and I don't wonder that Joe didn't want us fellows to know it."

"I like Joe Green the best of any boy in school," said little Freddie Wilson, "and I think it was too bad to try and make fun of him."

"Nobody asked what you thought," said Will Brown, fiercely; "wait till your opinion is called for."

The little boy looked very meek, and ate his dinner in silence, but the fact was Will Brown began to feel uncomfortable.

"Father says Mr. Green was the bravest man in the company," said Sam Merrill, "and that he wouldn't have been killed, only he thought of every one else before himself."

"I tell you what," said good natured Tom Granger, "I move and second that we are ashamed of ourselves; all in favor of that motion will signify it by giving three cheers for Ned Collins—there he comes this minute brimfull of chicken pie."

The boys sprang to their feet, and swinging their caps in the air, gave three hearty cheers for Ned Collins; and even Will Brown joined the chorus with as loud a hurrah as any of them. Sam Merrill explained the thing to Ned, and he only said in reply, "I've often heard aunt Sally say that it was poor kind of fun that must be earned by hurting somebody's feelings, and what aunt Sally says is almost always so."

"A L-E-E-THE TOO SMART."—Old Rumfeldt was a well-to-do farmer of Stewart county, Tennessee. He was regular in his attendance at Court in Dover, but seldom turned his face homeward until he had swallowed more whisky than his skin could well hold or his legs conveniently carry. On one occasion he got on his level early, and, about the middle of a hot July afternoon, started for home.—He had not gone far, however, when he was seized with an uncontrollable desire to take a nap. He dismounted from his horse, turned him loose to graze, and rolled himself into a fence corner. He was sleeping very sweetly when he was espied by a buzzard, which was sailing about in the vicinity, seeking for something to eat. Smaller and smaller grew the circles of the buzzard as he approached his victim, cautiously taking observations. At last, but still in some doubt, the bird lit on the ground near the expected feast. About this time Rumfeldt became aware that something was going on, and he partially opened one eye and saw the buzzard, but was still too drunk to take any active steps to drive it away. He, however, kept a close watch. The buzzard strutted around and around him, all the time inspecting Rumfeldt closely and cautiously, to ascertain positively that he was dead. He finally became satisfied that the *corpus* before him was indeed a carcass, and consequently "his meat," whereupon he advanced deliberately to Rumfeldt's head and gave him a severe peck in the face. This aroused Rumfeldt, and striking out lazily with his hand to prevent a repetition of the attack, he exclaimed: "*Look-er here, you're a le-e-tle too damn smart—I ain't dead yet!*"

A REMARKABLE STORY.

The New York *Sunday Mercury* publishes the following reminiscence of the famous Duchess of Praslin murder, in France, and asserts that one of the actors in that domestic tragedy of twenty-two years ago has since become the wife of one of the clergymen who married Richardson and Mrs. McFarland.

One of the priests who were present at the mock marriage that has so shocked the moral sense of the community, is in his own person an example of the most free and easy principles of marriage, as he has allied himself matrimonially to a woman who was deeply implicated in a scandal and murder case in Paris, years ago—from the criminal punishment for which she escaped only by the suicide of the principal criminal with whom she was implicated.

The story of this woman's career runs in this wise:—In the year 1847 the Duke and Duchess of Praslin, one of the oldest and noblest families in France, occupied their almost princely chateau of Vaux.—The Duke and Duchess were latterly not happy in their union. Their dissensions had become a matter of public notoriety. One cause of quarrel was said to be the influence which the governess of his daughters, a Mlle. Henrietta de Luzy Desportes, had gained over the Duke. But differences had crept in as far back as 1837—long prior to the entrance of the governess into the family. The Duchess objected to the continuance of this lady in the family, and particularly complained of her estranging from her the affections of her daughters. This subject of discord increased with years, and eventually grew to such a height that at last Mlle. de Luzy had to quit. She did not, however, leave France, as the Duchess expected, but she went to reside in a boarding-school near Paris. Here the Duke visited her, and here she was about to get an appointment as instructress; but the principal of the establishment required a prior letter of recommendation from the Duchess of Praslin. Such a letter, therefore, became vital to Mlle de Luzy, and the Duke undertook to procure it. He was to have obtained it the very morning the Duchess was found murdered. The departure of Mlle. de Luzy from the Praslin family took place at Paris, July 18, 1847, just about a month before the occurrence of the fatal catastrophe. The Duke and Duchess were then apparently reconciled, and they went from Paris to their country chateau together. The people, assembled at Melun for the celebration of the patron festival of St Ambrose, saw them there together arm in-arm, and were glad in consequence, for the family of Praslin was popular with them; it was believed that they had become friends for the future.—The Duchess herself was much beloved. This concord between the Duke and Duchess was, however, a mere shadow. She still had her sorrow, and would often feel and express a kind of presentment of her approaching end. One day the Duke requested her to descend into the funeral vault at Vaux, which had recently been repaired; she refused, saying, "Shall I not soon go into it forever?" It was under this state of circumstances that on the 17th of August, 1847, all the Praslin family left their chateau and came to their superb residence in Paris, in the Rue du Faubourg St. Honore, No. 65, at eight o'clock in the evening, by the Corbell railway. After their arrival the Duke, with three of his daughters and the youngest of his sons, went to Mm. Lamaire's, the mistress of a boarding house mentioned, to visit M'lle de Luzy Desportes. He saw her about the letter and left her about ten o'clock, arriving at his house a little before eleven, when he conducted the young ladies to their apartment, and immediately retired to his own.

While the Duke was out, the Duchess, with her two eldest sons, took a hackney-coach, drove to a bookseller's, and after staying a short time there, returned home at half-past nine. The Duchess then retired to her sleeping apartment, where she put on her night apparel, ordered and took some orgeat, laid herself down tranquilly, and beginning to read in bed, dismissed her maid with the desire that she would call her at three o'clock next morning.—The maid never saw her alive again; at five that morning the Duchess had ceased to exist. Her body, thrown down near the chimney, with the head and back against a sofa, lay deluged in her blood and pierced with more than forty wounds. The news spread like wildfire, and all Paris was excited. An investigation instantly began. According to the opinion of the experts called in, three kinds of weapons must have been used in the perpetration of the crime—one a cutting, one a pointed and one a bruising weapon—or at least they said the assassin made use of an arm which had at the same time a point, a blade and a stout handle, like a yatigan.

The blood had spurted on all sides. It formed itself into pools, gutters, drops and various stains. It was seen upon the bed, upon the curtains, on the bell-rope, and indeed upon almost all the furniture in the room.

Everything proved that the Duchess had attempted to escape from her assassin, either by rushing towards the doors to get out of her bed room, or by endeavoring to pull the bell-ropes that her domestics might come to her aid. It was thought the first blows were given her while in bed, and that she made her most desperate efforts at the chimney.

The murderer necessarily covered with blood, must have left traces of it on his way; and that stained way was found to be toward the apartment of her husband, the Duke of Praslin. Drops and marks of blood were visible from the door of the Dutchess's cabinet to the door of the Duke's bedroom.

The Duke was arrested on a charge of murder. The governess was likewise arrested on the charge of being accessory to the murder, and was generally considered as having been the Duke's mistress.

During the trial, the governess, this Mlle. de Luzy, gave her evidence with much bitterness against the deceased Duchess, with so much bitterness that the court reproved her for her evident maliciousness of spirit.

When the examination touched upon the Duke's guilt, Mademoiselle de Luzy evinced the greatest emotion, falling upon her knees with clasped hands, declaring that it was impossible, and exclaiming: "Tell me not that there are presumptions against him—say not that they are strong. My conscious assures me that he has not done it. But if he has—Great God! it is I, it is I who am the guilty party. I who so loved the children, I who adored them," etc., etc.

In the excitement the court remarked: "It seems impossible that this excitement should merely belong to such feelings as might exist between you and the Duchess' children. Was it to the children only that you addressed the despairing letters of which you spoke?"

To which the woman replied,—"You are wrong, excitement can belong to every feeling. But I will not say that as I constantly saw the Duke so kind, so generous to me, they may not have mingled with my affection for the children a tenderness—a vivid tenderness—for the father."

The conclusion of this case was never reached. The Duke de Praslin committed suicide by poison and by reason of his death all proceeding stopped. Mlle. de Luzy escaped to America, became a governess, then a teacher in the Cooper Institute, and subsequently the wife of one of the highly moral priests who indorsed the sensational marriage of that period.

MARRIAGE OUTRIGHT.—From an old Carolina periodical we clip an anecdote, that happily illustrates the customs of the period, when physical force was the tribunal before which all questions were for arbitrament: "In one of the upper counties of North Carolina, a young fellow, by the name of Ben Sykes, had courted a fair one for some years, but either was not ready or willing, as he never came to the point. At last she got mad, and declared she would marry Bill Patterson if he ever courted her again. Bill, hearing of this, went, and once more put in his claim; but he was a scurvy fellow in some things, and neither dad nor mam was willing. So he secretly goes to R——, gets a license, and that night they made off for a Gretna squire. On their road to happiness, however, who should they meet but Ben Sykes. He got an inkling of what was going on, and when he met them, he understood how the case lay. "Silly," says he, "I have fooled with you, that's a fact, and I am sorry for it. But if you still prefer me to Bill Patterson, just say so, and I will give him a thrashing, take his license, and make Moody marry us to-night."

The old love was too strong for the new. Ben gave Bill a thrashing, took his gal, and (what he hated most,) his license which cost him seventy-five cents, and was off with his plunder to Moody's. The old squire did not so well understand how one man could be married in virtue of a license granted to another. Ben said he did not himself understand law quibbles, but this he knew, that unless he did it, he (the squire,) would ketch it too. The hint was enough for Moody, who, without more ado, pronounced them man and wife. So says our mountain correspondent."

TRUTH IN BRIEF.—Anybody can soil the reputation of any individual, however pure and chaste, by uttering a suspicion which his enemies will believe and his friends never hear of. A puff of idle wind can take a million of the seeds of the thistle, and do a work of mischief which the husbandman must labor long and hard to undo, the floating particles being too trifling to be seen and too light to be stopped. Such are the seeds of slander, so easily sown, so difficult to be gathered up, and yet so pernicious are its fruits. They know that many a wind will catch up the plague and become poisoned by their insinuations without ever seeking or finding the antidote. No refutation can refute a sneer, nor any human skill prevent mischief.

TO PREVENT PLOWS FROM RUSTING—A correspondent of the *Rural World* gives the following, which he says he has tried successfully. It is simple and worth adopting: "None but the plowman knows the advantage of having a bright plow. The writer has tried a great many articles to prevent plows and other agricultural implements from rusting. There is nothing so good and handy as patent axle grease. I have used tallow, paint, and Japan varnish, but the axle grease is always convenient and easily applied."

How the Doctor got Lost in a Snow Storm.

We think the following story "too good to keep," and, as we promise not to betray the hero's name and place of residence, we hope he will forgive us for telling how he got lost in a snow storm.

It was a pleasant place—the home of the Doctor—just in the edge of the woods. The house was one of those neat little cottages where one always expects to find comfort, peace and happiness. It was almost hidden among the trees, with which the grounds had been so lavishly adorned. Some were so large that you would think they must be centuries old.

The doctor and his wife lived here alone, with the exception of a boy whom the doctor had taken to do chores for him and to be company for his wife when he was attending his patients; for, although he was getting old, the people of the village could not have been persuaded to give up their faithful physician.

One day it had been snowing—such a snow storm as you Western people seldom see. The beautiful white flakes seemed to vie with each other to see which should their destination first, and the sky above seemed one endless sheet of snow.

"Well," said the doctor to his wife, as he returned from his round of calls, "I am glad there are not many sick just now, for I think home is the best place for an old man like me;" and he shook the snow from his great coat and handed it to Bruce to hang up, saying that he should not need it any more that night.

Just as he had seated himself at the tea-table and his wife was pouring out his tea, a loud rap was heard at the door.

"It is some belated traveller," thought the doctor as he arose to open the door.

"I want you to go and see my wife, doctor," said the visitor, as he seated himself by the fire.

"What! go ten miles such a night as this? It is impossible!" retorted the doctor.

"I fear she will die," said the man, "unless you do. I have a man here with me, and we have shovels; we will see you safe through, if you will go."

The amount of it was, the doctor went.

It is not my purpose to dwell on his ride there, for it was made comparatively easy by the aid of strong arms and shovels; nor of the sick woman, but of his journey home.

The snow was still whirling thick and fast as the doctor tucked himself snugly in his light cutter for the homeward trip, and started off briskly; for Nellie was anxious to get home to her warm stable.

The doctor was not very well acquainted with the roundabout way he had come, and with the darkness and blinding snow he soon became bewildered. So after a while, thinking he had driven farther than the distance of his home, he thought he would trust his horse to get him out of his difficulty, and gave Nellie full liberty to choose her own road; so, after he had gone on for some time longer, Nellie stopped and whinnied. The doctor unmuffled a little and peered around in the darkness and snow.

"Why, Nell, where are we?" he said. "This looks very much like Chestnut Ridge; yes, there is the opening in the trees at the turn of the hill, on the brow of the hill. This must be Chestnut Ridge—eight miles from home. Well, Nellie, we may as well camp for the night, for we can't get home,"

"How lucky that Bruce supplied us well with blankets," soliloquized the doctor, as he unhitched Nellie from the cutter and fastened one of the blankets on her and turned her loose to look out for herself. Then, spreading a buffalo robe on the snow and turning the cutter up, he wrapped himself in his blankets and crawled into his novel bed, and was soon sound asleep.

His faithful dog was very uneasy all night at his master's absence, and bounded out at the first opportunity to look for him. Finding the cutter in such a novel condition, he began to bark furiously around it.

You can judge of the doctor's astonishment, when he came out of his bedroom, to find himself in his own door-yard, and Nellie standing at the stable door, wondering, no doubt, why she was treated so coolly.—Western Rural.

A SMILING FACE AND A KIND HEART.—Which will you do—smile and make your household happy, or be crabbed, and make all those young ones gloomy, and the elder ones miserable? The amount of happiness you can produce is incalculable, if you show a smiling face and a kind heart, and speak pleasant words.—Wear a pleasant countenance; let joy beam in your eyes, and love glow on your forehead.—There is no joy like that which springs from a kind act or a pleasant deed; and you will feel it at night when you rest, at morning when you rise, and through the day, when about your business.

AN old lady in Connecticut, during the recent freshet, being told that the house would go down the creek in five minutes, prudently proceeded to change her stockings, declaring that she had frequently seen women struggling in the wild waters—generally feet upward.

UPON what supposition would you build a house with your pocket handkerchief? Supposing it be cambric (became brick.)

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

THURSDAY MORNING, : JAN. 6, 1870.

POSTING THE BOOKS.

We had hoped to be able to notify every subscriber in arrears of the actual condition of his account with the *Freeman*, but in that effort we have been thus far only partially successfully. Next week we hope to complete the work, which consists in affixing to each person's paper a small slip bearing his name and the date from which he owes us. It will be no difficult matter for any one, after thus learning the time for which he is in arrears, to calculate the amount of his indebtedness in dollars and cents up to the 21st of this month. We include in this notification all persons owing us for three months and upward, and while we do not particularly solicit payment from persons indebted for less than one year, we nevertheless hope that all will place themselves right on the record and begin the new volume without owing the printer a cent. Besides, we are offering the *American Stock Journal* for one year as a free gift to all who pay up old scores and $2 in advance for the fourth volume, soon to commence, and we think that every subscriber on our list should take advantage of this liberal offer. Hence we wish it to be understood by all persons notified this week, as well as by those whom we intend to notify next week, that now is the time to aid us, if they intend to do it at all, as they know we contemplate improvements in our paper which should not longer be delayed, and which the money they owe us will alone enable us to make. If the first number of the next volume of the *Freeman* does not appear in a new dress it will be a sad disappointment to us and a great shame to those who have withheld our just dues and thus prevented us from printing a handsomer and better paper than we are now furnishing. Two more issues will close the present volume of the *Freeman*, and those who intend to act in the matter should do so *at once*. Now is the accepted time.

It may be well to say that if any one has not received full credit, either through our fault or the fault of any person *authorized* to receive money for us, that we will rectify the error promptly when informed thereof.

"Ring Out the Old--Ring in the New!"

In the darkness and silence of a December midnight the last page in the record book of the year of grace 1869 was posted, and in indelible characters is imprinted, whether of good or of evil, the account of each and every member of the human family.

The year just closed will be a memorable one in the history of the age in which we live, and a retrospective glance at the wonderful achievements which have been successfully completed will mark it as one of the grandest epochs of the nineteenth century. The indomitable energy of man, aided by all the appliances which modern science could bring to bear, has triumphed over apparently insurmountable obstacles. Two of the greatest improvements during the year just closed were the completion of the Pacific Railroad (which brings us into close communication with our fellow citizens on the golden shores of California) and an event of incalculable interest to the maritime interests of the world—the opening of the Suez ship canal. Had the idea of a railroad across the towering peaks and deep defiles of the Rocky Mountains been broached a few years ago, it would have seemed absurd and preposterous, but to-day the shriek of the iron horse, as it ploughs its devious way over the rock-ribbed hills where the foot of man had never trodden until the inauguration of this stupendous enterprise, now resounds over mountain and valley, and long trains of cars, filled with their burden of precious living freight, or transporting the immense traffic which this route has opened up, can be seen passing daily over the wild stretch of country now awakened for the first time from those peaceful slumbers which it has indulged in for countless ages.

In the religious world the past year has closed upon an assemblage unequalled in numbers and unsurpassed in importance since the dawn of creation. The great Ecumenical Council, now assembled within the walls of the Eternal City, is composed of more than seven hundred of the highest dignitaries, to say nothing of the innumerable lesser lights, of a Church embracing a more extended and extensive membership than any other Christian denomination upon the face of the earth. It is made up of prelates from every portion of the inhabitable globe, who have met in solemn conclave, under the direction of Pope Pius IX., to deliberate and take action upon matters pertaining to the Church and to the many millions of people who recognize its authority and worship at its altars.

Among the many stricken from the roll of life during the year past appear the names of not a few who were illustrious in the various professions, and who had achieved a posthumous fame that will survive long after their bones have mouldered in that narrow cell where the learned and the unlettered dead alike repose in peace. In the contracted limits of the home circle there are vacant chairs, and the year brought its load of sorrow to many desolate hearts that mourn the loss of a dear parent, a beloved child, a fond brother or an affectionate sister. These are thy victories, O! Death, for thy impartial hand hath spared not where it was raised to strike.

With buoyant step the infant New Year is ushered into existence, and the sceptre passes into its hands amid the ringing of bells and the gleeful shouts of the giddy throng who are always prone to turn their backs upon infirmity and helplessness. The screws are driven home in the coffin-lid of the dead year, and few there are to bend mournfully over the bier where so much of good and evil, of joy and sorrow, lie shrouded for the burial.

How many of us who join in a hearty welcome to the New Year will be in existence a twelvemonth hence? Death may, perhaps, have marked us for his earliest victims, and ere the close of the present year many of us will doubtless have passed beyond the river, leaving our memories only to be cherished by those nearest and dearest to us. These are sad and mournful thoughts to obtrude themselves at a time when the spirit of rejoicing is abroad, but yet we must look the future squarely in the face, and if we realize the dread uncertainty that overhangs our fate, we may be led to shape our course in such a manner as will find us prepared for the summons whenever it cometh.

We are all prone to good resolutions at the beginning of the year, but past experience has taught us the frailties of our natures by an early return to our former habits of life. Again we promise ourselves that we will endeavor to correct our shortcomings and try to live in consonance with those teachings which our consciences tell us is the only road to true happiness. By keeping constantly in mind the mutability of all things human, and ever reflecting that the hour or moment we may be called hence is uncertain, and that other terrible thought that "after death cometh judgment," we may be enabled to carry out in the future the good resolutions of the present. And if we should be spared to celebrated another new year anniversary we can look back with joy, pride and thankfulness to the vows registered on this to us indeed a happy New Year!

Edwin M. Stanton.

The sudden death of Edwin M. Stanton, ex-Secretary of War, which occurred at his residence in Washington city, on Friday morning, the 24th ult.—less than five days after his confirmation as an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, in place of Judge Grier, resigned—has been the occasion of much varied criticism, in reference both to his character as a man and as a prominent officer of the government during the rebellion.

The bitter personal and political feelings engendered by the recent civil war are yet too fresh in the minds of the people to permit an unprejudiced and impartial estimate to be made of the public character of Edwin M. Stanton. That he was a man of very decided ability was abundantly illustrated by his professional as well as by his official career; and his honesty and integrity seem equally unquestioned and unquestionable. Yet, notwithstanding the extravagant eulogiums that have been pronounced upon him by his admirers, some of whom have even insulted the memory of Washington by comparing him to that immortal patriot, we are disposed to believe that Mr. Stanton will not occupy a very enviable position in the history of the busy and exciting scenes in which he acted so conspicuous and prominent a part.

When Gen. Geo. B. M'Clellan, in the autumn of 1861, assumed command of the army, and that, too, at the *urgent* solicitation of Edwin M. Stanton, the deceased ex Secretary was amongst the most servile flatterers that "Little Mac" had in Washington. He (M'Clellan) was the idol of Edwin M. Stanton, and his headquarters may literally be said to have been the resting place of the new Secretary of War. It is quite unnecessary for us to refer to what occurred during M'Clellan's celebrated campaign against Richmond, howled on as it was by Horace Greely and men of his stripe, under the insane cry of *"On to Richmond!"*—a perfect counterpart of the old Roman maxim, *"Carthage must be destroyed!"* Every man is well aware of the fact that M'Clellan *begged* and *besought* for recruits—that Stanton had them—that President Lincoln, in all the kindness of his nature, was disposed to furnish them, (as his memorable letter to Gen. M'Clellan will show,) but that Stanton persistently refused to send them, but on the contrary became M'Clellan's open and bitter enemy—crippled that distinguished officer in all his military operations, and eventually succeeded in driving him from the army. But M'Clellan had his full revenge at Antietam over *all* the base purposes of Stanton, and he had the gratification of knowing that in that *fair* and *open* field he acquitted himself honorably and elicited the full and unreserved approbation of the President, of Congress, and of the people.

When Gen. Joe Johnson surrendered his army to Gen. Sherman, this man Stanton, against the universal sentiment of the country, was mean and unpatriotic enough to repudiate, in an official order, Gen. Sherman's terms of surrender by Gen. Johnson, and absolutely pronounced Sherman a *traitor* to his country. Gen. Sherman properly resented that infamous impeachment of his patriotism by refusing to shake Stanton's hand when the latter offered it to him at the grand review of the Army of the Potomac, held in Washington after the close of the rebellion.

Add to all this the historical fact that the stubborn and persistent refusal of Edwin M. Stanton to exchange Southern for Northern prisoners, on the plea that he "was not willing to give fat men for skeletons," resulted in the horrors of Salisbury and Andersonville and the consequent death of hundreds of Union soldiers.

But the darkest and most infamous spot on Stanton's character was his official connection with the military *murder* of Mrs. Surratt. That she was an innocent woman is now an accepted truth, vouched for by even Benjamin F. Butler himself. Stanton's cruel treatment of that woman during her mock trial, by an illegal and unauthorized tribunal, as well as his heartless and unchristian conduct towards her daughter, cannot be palliated or defended, and must consign him to an unenviable immortality. No valid excuse ever has been or ever can be given for it. *Two* of his accomplices died a violent death, while the remaining *three* are living monuments of a nation's infamy.

The only redeeming feature in Stanton's character was his personal and official integrity. With all his faults, no man ever charged him with mercenary motives. For that at least he deserves honor and credit, and the future historian of the war will not fail to do full and ample justice to that one ennobling virtue which he possessed in an eminent degree, and which few of his political associates could lay any claim to.

THE Pennsylvania Legislature convened at Harrisburg on Tuesday, and on the same day Charles H. Stinson, of Montgomery county, was elected Speaker of the Senate, and B. P. Strang, of Tioga county, was chosen to the same position in the House. Of course the Speakers are both Radicals, and one of them at least (Strang) is the special pet of the most corrupt men of the party to which he belongs. The Democrats of the House did themselves the honor of refusing to support the notorious Sam Josephs for Speaker, having voted for R. B. Brown, of Clarion, for that position.

1869--1870.

The year that has just vanished has been a very remarkable one. We mention this, not as an item of news, but merely to show the customary respect to the departed. Like other post-mortem eulogies, it does not imply anything except a feeling of satisfaction at the unalterable and final death of its subject. Nevertheless, several occurrences which may fairly be called remarkable have taken place during the past year. The Emperor Napoleon has been at point of death at regular intervals of a fortnight each, and the French Empire has been trembling on the verge of certain destruction a corresponding number of times, ever since the 1st of January 1869. At least so the Radical journals have continuously informed us. Also, a number of second Washington's have died universally lamented, and a large quantity of monuments to their several memories have been contemplated. The usual monthly revolutions have taken place, with commendable regularity, in the South American republics, and the Dictator of Paraguay has fled to his native mountains, a defeated and ruined man, just previous to the departure of every steamer that has left Brazil for any foreign port at any time during the twelve months that have passed. His only rival in the business of periodical ruin has been Salnave, the President of Hayti, who has been driven from his last stronghold weekly throughout the year, and gives as yet no signs of weariness at the monotony of his continuous ruin. The entire male population of the Spanish Peninsula has been impressed into the army and sent to fight the Cuban rebels. In spite of the frightful slaughter among the latter, they still maintain their independence at several of our city boarding-houses, and defy the Spaniards with exemplary fortitude. Among the most important events of the year is the movement in Boston in favor of cutting a canal across the Isthmus of Cape Cod. The eyes of Europe have thus been fixed upon our happy land, and the opening of the Suez canal has naturally excited little attention. Several thoroughly executed and workmanlike murders have been committed at Chicago, and Mrs. Stowe has written a pleasant romance about the late Lord Byron. Among the graver crimes of the year should be mentioned the publication by Mr. Greeley of a treatise on political economy, which, with a malignant cruelty that Traupmann could hardly have equalled, he has inflicted upon the public in slow weekly instalments. Dr. Livingstone has been discovered to be alive, but has kindly moderated our excessive joy by writing several unintelligible letters, which have resulted in impressing the general public with a confused conviction that Africa is infested by a variety of rivers that rise nowhere and succeed in losing themselves immediately. The small-pox has prevailed to some extent in this city, and Mr. Train has lectured twice. The usual colored person has been shot by the Ku Klux Klan. Several earthquakes, Miss Anna Dickinson, and the Rev. John Todd have visited California. The Ecumenical Council has met in Rome, and the Boston Coliseum has been torn down.

These are the principal events of the year. 1870 opens with a strong prospect that Gen. Grant will make up his mind not to decide upon any particular policy at present, and with a certainty that the public prefers THE WORLD to any of the daily journals of America.—*N. Y. World.*

General News Items.

—The Bishop of Panama died on Monday at Rome.

—The governments of Portugal and Great Britain both lay claim to an island on the western coast of Africa, and the President of the United States has been chosen as umpire to decide the matter.

—Mr. George Smith and Miss Adeline Stronse, two gay young inmates of the Crawford county (Pa.) poor house, lately eloped and made a bold run for the *state of matrimony*. It is thought that the county will forgive them for the rash act

—The Republican journals everywhere, says the N. Y. *Express*, are indulging in exaggerations of Mr. Stanton's importance as a public man, and in lamentations over his demise. What, however, they cannot obliterate from the past, soon to become history, is the fact, that he was a tyrant living, and heartless in his tyranny. He filled the public prisons, shut up public presses, and did everything a tyrant could do, with boundless power in his hands save taking away life—of which, however, he is guilty in the case of Mrs. Surratt.

—The New Haven Paladium tells a horrible story of brutality to a wife to the following effect: Alexander McCrady went with his wife from Plymouth to Waterbury to pass the Christmas. On the way home they quarrelled, and McCrady, who was slightly intoxicated, seized his wife and threw her out of the wagon, breaking both bones of her leg below the knee. He then told her that she must walk the rest of the way, but the poor woman being unable to rise, he then got out and fell to beating and kicking her. He finally threw her into the wagon, and on arriving home threw her into the yard, where she lay nearly insensible, while with a knife he cut off every particle of her clothing. He then tied a rope around her and drew her under a shed, where he left her with a parting kick—stabled and fed his horse and went to bed.

A BREAKER ON FIRE NEAR PLYMOUTH, PA.—*Fifty-five Men in a Mine with One Outlet.*—At about 10 30 o'clock on Friday forenoon, the breaker of the Nottingham mine, near Plymouth, Luzerne county, Pa., was discovered to be on fire. There were fifty-five men in the mine at the time—a mine with but one outlet—yet no notice was given to the men below that the building above was on fire. Fortunately it was extinguished.

The fire was the result of gross carelessness on the part of the company. The stoves are kept in the breaker, and the pipes are run directly through the woodwork of the building, without any protection. At noon some of the men came up to dinner, and they became aware for the first time of the terrible fate they had escaped. When they went down again they held an indignation meeting and resolved at once to up out of the mine.

When they got up they assembled the rest of the men belonging to the mine—in all about seventy-five—and held another meeting, resolving that they would not again go down into the mine until there were built two brick chimneys for the stovepipes, a watchman placed in the building night and day, and a bell at the bottom of the shaft, so that they should have a signal when danger was at the surface.

Since that time the mine has not been worked, and the men still remain firm. The proprietors, Messrs. Thomas Brodrick & Co, have yielded so far as the two chimneys are concerned; but they think one watchman sufficient, and decline to place one there in the day time. The men say that this only shows a willingness to protect their own property, and as their lives are exposed in the daytime they say they shall insist on the two watchmen and also on the alarm bell.

A TERRIBLE FATE.—The Montana *Democrat* says: "One of the saddest affairs we have ever been called upon to record occurred in Yell township, in this county, on Saturday, November 25th. The facts, as we have gathered them are these: Emery Ackerman, a young man, twenty five or thirty years of age, left Boonsboro on the day mentioned to go to his father's in Yell township, having with him his gun, and hunting as he journeyed along. When in Yell township, nearly home, he fell into an old deserted well, thirty feet in depth. Upon the mouth of the well plank had been placed and covered over with dirt. Over all the snow had fallen, completely hiding all evidences of the terrible pit. On to it he walked, and, the rotten plank giving way, he was instantly hurled to the bottom of the well. But the saddest part of the story remains to be told. A portion of the old stone wall remained, and on it he clambered. But above him there was no means of escape, nothing by which he could climb, nothing by which he could clutch. Death stared him in the face. How he called for help, hour upon hour, throughout that long night, and the next day, and the next, only God knows, for the echoes of the voice never pierced beyond the dark and dismal cavern into which he had fallen. Hope fled and the King of Terrors confronted him. He scratched upon a stone the story of his entombment, and upon the fourth day he probably perished. On Friday, the sixth day, some one fell on his tracks, which were yet imprinted in the snow, and coming to the well, at once realized that a human being had been precipitated below. The search was made, and the facts as we have recited them were brought to light. As young Ackerman did not live at home, it is likely he never was missed, so that no search had ever been instituted."

AN ARTIFICIAL SKELETON.—The Welsh fasting girl, who has attracted so much attention in Great Britian, it is reported by the last foreign mails, died at Pencador, Wales, on December 17th, in a state of delirium. The parents of this girl, who derived a handsome income by means of the presents from visitors to their deceased daughter, asserted that she had eaten nothing for more than two years. The account of this supposed phenomenon spread over England, and many persons asserted that the girl was secretly furnished with food. In order to refute this assertion, the parents invited investigation, and a short time ago four professional nurses from Guys Hospital, London, were sent as watchers. These persons in parties of two, stationed themselves at the girl's bedside, and remained there, one on each side, night and day. When the watching commenced, the girl's pulse was 86 per minute, and gradually rose to over 112, and no food was administered to her during the seven days and a half which elapsed before her death in a state of delirium. The English papers say that this girl, Sarah Jacobs, was probably an imposter, but not to the extent that has been imputed. Hysterical sufferers can abstain from food for a long period and are often predisposed to this form of self-denial, but that this girl should have been able to live for two years without ordinary sustenance is incredible. Her health was undoubtedly hastened from her being watched so strictly while in a miserable low condition of body, and although measures were taken rather to detect imposture than to effect a cure, yet the result will be to defeat future attempts to gain a reputation for "miraculous fasting."

WHILE President of the United States, Thomas Jefferson received from the Spanish Ambassador, resident at Washington, two hundred bottles of wine. This wine was imported by the Ambassador for his personal use, and was admitted free of duty. This was a privilege possessed by the Ambassador, but it was not the privilege of President Jefferson. He accordingly addressed to Gen. Muhlenburg, then Collector of the port of Philadelphia, the following letter:

WASHINGTON, February 6, 1808.—*Dear Sir:* Monsr. d'Yrujo, the Spanish Minister here, has been so kind as to spare me two hundred bottles of champagne, part of a larger parcel imported for his own use, and consequently privileged from duty, but it would be improper for me to take the benefit of that. I must therefore ask the favor of you to take the proper measures for paying the duty, for which purpose I enclose you a bank check for 22½ dollars, the amt. of it. If it could be done without mentioning my name, it would avoid ill-intentioned observations, as in some such way as this, "by duty paid on a part of such a parcel of wines not entitled to privilege," or in any other way you please. The wine was imported into Philadelphia, probably about midsummer last. Accept assurances of my great esteem and respect.

Gen. Muhlenburg. T. JEFFERSON.

Who believes that Grant could or would have written such a letter?

MORE BYRON SCANDAL.—Mrs. Anna Cora Mowatt Hitchie has written a letter from London, in which she says that she has heard a member of Lady Byron's family acknowledge that Lady Byron made the same statement to him about Mrs. Leigh which seems to have been made to Mrs. Stowe. We also learn from Mrs. Hitchie that Col. George Gordon De Luna Byron has arrived in England, and laid before Lord Wentworth his claim to be recognized as the legitimate son of the poet. Colonel Byron was an officer of Fremont's during the war, and his story has been extensively published in the American press. He says that Lord Byron visited Spain during his youth, and there contracted a secret marriage with a Catholic lady of good family, but deserting her and becoming enamored of other fair faces, determined to conceal an alliance which was legally not binding. This American Colonel avows himself the fruit of that union. He further declares that Lady Byron discovered the secret by means of some correspondence between the poet and his Spanish bride, and this discovery was the true cause of the famous separation. Colonel Byron seems to have furnished no proof as yet to substantiate his romantic tale, and Lord Wentworth accordingly defers receiving him with open arms.

THE DECLINE IN PRINTED MUSLINS.—The following statement in regard to the recent decline in printed muslins has been made in New York:

A secret touching the fall in printed muslins has just leaked out. Sprague, of Providence, has in his employ a young German named Praff, who not long ago invented a method by which the printing cloth in the Providence mills is done at a saving of from one to two cents per yard. While engaged in his experiments he made a discovery of still greater importance, whereby the bleaching, which now requires forty-eight hours, may be thoroughly completed in less than an hour. These discoveries enable Sprague to undersell all other manufacturers of calicoes, and give him virtually control of the market. Praff's industry and practical scientific knowledge have already been liberally rewarded; but it is said that his share in the result of the valuable discoveries he has made will be little short of $1,000,000.

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H. A. McPIKE,
Publisher Cambria Freeman.

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—IN—
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, &C.
EVERYTHING DOWN!

☞ *HIGH PRICES!*
OVER FOR THE SEASON!

Grand CLOSING OUT Sale
OF V. S. BARKER'S IMMENSE
STOCK of GOODS.

Owing to the fact that money is pretty *scarce*, and people do not want to invest unless they can get their money's worth, V. S. BARKER has determined to offer his entire stock of Goods at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES
FOR CASH.

As it is my desire to dispose of every article contained in my large and varied assortment of Goods before APRIL 1st, 1870,

UNPRECEDENTED BARGAINS
WILL BE OFFERED IN
Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots,
DRY GOODS,
And Miscellaneous Goods of all kind.

The stock is new and contains no damaged or Auction goods, but every article is warranted to be in good and perfect order, and

WILL BE OFFERED AT PRICES LOWER
THAN HAVE EVER PREVAILED IN THIS MARKET.

The Goods are marked down so that ONLY ONE PRICE will be asked FOR CASH, and sold for CASH ALONE.

So buy for CASH, and MONEY save,
And do not yield to sorrow;
I'll sell you CHEAP for CASH to-day,
And I'll trust you all to-morrow.

And Now Look at This:
STILL BETTER OPPORTUNITIES
FOR SECURING BARGAINS.
ANY PERSON BUYING GOODS TO THE
AMOUNT OF FIVE DOLLARS AND UPWARDS,
Will have 5 PER CENT. Deducted from their Bill,

Which they can have either in Goods or Cash, as they may wish.

This is the greatest chance for bargains ever offer in this town, and persons wishing to buy Goods and SAVE MONEY will do well to examine our STOCK and PRICES before buying elsewhere.

Remember, the whole stock is to be
CLOSED OUT
Before the FIRST DAY of APRIL NEXT.

VALUABLE LAND AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned Executors of M. LEAVY, Esq., late of Loretto Borough, deceased, offer at private sale, on fair terms, a

Tract of Land in Allegheny Township,

Cambria county, located one mile from Loretto, on the road leading to St. Augustine, and containing SEVENTY-ONE ACRES, FORTY ACRES of which are cleared, well fenced, well watered, and in an excellent state of cultivation—having a good LOG BANK BARN thereon erected. The balance of the land is covered with chestnut, oak, sugar and other valuable timber. For terms and other information apply to either of the undersigned

MARGARET LEAVY, Loretto,
AUG. WALTERS, Carrolltown,
Executors of M. Leavy, dec'd.

N B. All persons indebted, either by note or book account, to the estate of M. LEAVY, dec'd, will save costs by making immediate payment to F. O'Friel, Esq., Loretto, who is authorized to collect and receipt for all monies due said estate. [Dec. 9, 1869. 3m.

CAMBRIA COUNTY BONDS.—The Commissioners of Cambria County are now prepared to sell to those desiring to purchase Bonds of said county, in sums of one, two and five hundred dollars. These Bonds are issued by authority of the Court of Quarter Sessions of Cambria county for the purpose of raising money to build the new county Jail. They bear interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum (interest paid semi annually) redeemable at the pleasure of the Commissioners after the 13th day of December, 1872, and payable the 13th day of December, 1879. Coupons are attached to each Bond for the semi-annual instalments of interest. Parties desiring to invest in this loan will please call on the Commissioners at their office in Ebensburg.

Witness our hands this 14th day of December, 1869.

J. A. KENNEDY,
MAURICE M'NAMARA, } Com'rs.
JAS. E. NEASON,
Attest—T. J. GLASS, Clerk's.
Ebensburg, December 16, 1869. 4t.

M. L. OATMAN,
DEALER IN
CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES
CONSISTING OF
Double Extra Family Flour
GRAIN, FEED,
BACON, SALT, FISH,
FRESH VEGETABLES,
ALL KINDS OF FRUITS,
SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEES,
SYRUPS, MOLASSES, CHEESE, &c.
Also, a large stock of the
Best Brands of Cigars and Tobacco
STORE ON HIGH STREET,
Four Doors East of Crawford's Hotel,
Ebensburg, Pa.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS!
BOOTS AND SHOES
For Men's and Boys' Wear.

The undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calfskin boots to the coarse brogan, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as such work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.
Ebensburg, April 28, 1869.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE!—By virtue of an alias order of sale issued out of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale at the hotel of Lawrence Schroth, in the Borough of Carrolltown, on TUESDAY, 1st DAY OF FEBRUARY next, at 1 o'clock, p. m., the following described real estate, of which Michael Antenberger, late of Carroll township, in said county, died seized, to wit: All that piece or parcel of land situate in Carroll township, bounded and described as follows: Adjoining land of A. Leibold on the north, Simon Leibold on the south and Leonard Mangan on the east, containing about ONE HUNDRED ACRES, with allowance.

TERMS OF SALE:—One-half the purchase money on confirmation of sale and the balance in one year thereafter, with interest, to be secured by the bond and mortgage of the purchaser. PAUL YARNER, Assignee.
Carroll Twp., Dec. 23, 1869. 4t.

FARMERS AND OTHERS
SHOULD NOT FAIL TO GET
ONE OF THE JUSTLY CELEBRATED
Lima Double-Geared
WOOD-SAWING MACHINE
FOR WHICH
GEORGE HUNTLEY
EBENSBURG, PA.,
Is Sole Agent for Cambria County.

ESTATE OF THOMAS GALLAGHER, Dec'd.—Having been appointed Executors of the last Will and Testament of Thomas Gallagher, late of Loretto borough, Cambria county, dec'd, the undersigned hereby notify all persons indebted to said estate to make settlement of their respective accounts and to be made without delay, and those having claims against the said estate are required to present them in proper shape for settlement.

SARAH GALLAGHER, Executrix.
MICHAEL MALOY, Executor.
Loretto, Dec. 2, 1869. 6t.*

REAL ESTATE AND SAW MILL FOR SALE!—We have for sale a tract of land situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, containing about TWENTY ACRES, having thereon a Steam Saw Mill, with Engine, Machine, a Blacksmith Shop, (with Blacksmith Tools,) and two Dwelling Houses.

ALSO, FIFTY ACRES OF GOOD TIMBER LAND in the same township. Timber adjoining can be bought at low rates.

☞ Terms moderate and accommodating.

Apply to SHOEMAKER & OATMAN.
Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1869. tf.

NOTICE TO OWNERS OF LAND.—Having procured a perfect list of warrantee names, dates of warrants, and the payment of the purchase money, and the names of the persons paying the same, with a complete Map showing the location of each tract of land in Cambria county, I am prepared to procure Patents from the Land Office for the owners of Unpatented Lands, under the late Act of Assembly of the 20th of May, 1864, and the supplement thereto, as required by the late order of the Surveyor General.

Dec 2, 1869. 3m. GEO. M. READE.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.—The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned in the manufacture of LUMBER at Lilly's Station, (Hemlock,) Cambria county, was dissolved by mutual consent on Monday last, Nov. 29, 1869. The accounts of the firm have been left in the hands of J. Gonigle, by whom the business will hereafter be conducted.

JEREMIAH McGONIGLE,
B. F. VAUGHN.
Washington Twp., Dec. 2, 1869.

PROTECTION MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF CAMBRIA COUNTY.—Notice is hereby given that the members of said Company that the annual election for a Board of Directors will be held at the office in Ebensburg, on Monday, the 10TH DAY OF JANUARY NEXT, between the hours of 11 o'clock, a. m., and 2 o'clock, p. m.

Dec. 23.-to. R. J. LLOYD, Sec.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—The Fisher & Bloodgood Surveys being all completed, those who own portions of them need now only apply for Patents. Those who have purchased tracts, or parts of tracts, of other holders of surveys which have not been patented, can procure the patents by applying to

SHOEMAKER & OATMAN.
Ebensburg, Nov. 18, 1869.-tf.

GRAIN AND PRODUCE.—The undersigned is still in the GRAIN AND PRODUCE Business in Saltsburg, Indiana county, Pa., and would be glad to furnish his old customers and all others with Wheat, Rye, Corn and Pork at reasonable prices. All orders will be promptly attended to.

WM. M'QUISTION.
Saltsburg, Nov. 4, 1869. 3m.

Cambria Freeman.

THURSDAY, : : : JAN. 6, 1870

A FACT WORTH KNOWABLE: THE FREEMAN *has at least* TWO HUNDRED *more subscribers than any other paper published in Cambria county.*

A FACT EVIDENT: THE FREEMAN *contains at least* SIX COLUMNS *more reading matter than any other paper published in Cambria county.*

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

LOCAL PRUNINGS AND PENCILINGS — Our brother typo, Ed. James, has been "interviewing" the quinsy for a week past.

A barn in Altoona, the property of Henry Gardner, was destroyed by fire on Friday last.

Under a distinguished professor, and with the best Chickering pianos, the pupils of Hollidaysburg Seminary enjoy special advantages in music.

A number of public and private sales of real estate are advertised in our paper today. Persons seeking such investments will do well to consult them.

The County Auditors are now busily engaged in the work of preparing a statement of the Receipts and Expenditures of the county for the year 1869.

The first patronal feast of the new Catholic church in this place will be celebrated with appropriate ceremonies on Sunday, the 16th. Rev. P. M Ward, of Allegheny county, is expected to preach on the occasion.

Samuel Henry, Esq., cashier of Lloyd & Co's Bank in this place, has, we regret to say, been on the sick list for the past ten days. We hope to learn of his full and complete return to health ere many days, however.

Dr. D. W. Zeigler will be at his rooms in the "Mountain House" from Tuesday until Sunday mornings of next week. The Doctor is a proficient dentist, and not only does his work well, but does it upon moderate terms.

Wheeling a barrow blind-folded was the only sport indulged in here on New Year's day. Conductor Quartz had the good fortune to approach nearest to the object wheeled at, and of course won the prize—the handsome sum of one dollar and sixty cents.

James Griffin, Esq., late Register and Recorder, has ceased to be a resident of Ebensburg. Henceforth he will come among us only as a visitor, which we hope will be often. He has the best wishes of all his friends hereaway, and their name is legion.

For the information of persons needing dental services, Dr. A. P. Fields requests us to say that his office hours will be from 8 to 12 o'clock, a. m., and from 4 to 8 o'clock, p. m., of each day. The balance of his time will be devoted to visiting patients in town and country.

The dying squeals of Herr Foster's mammoth hog, "Dick," will have resounded on the air ere this notice reaches the eyes of readers. "Dick" is perhaps the largest specimen of the porcine species ever raised on the mountain, and his dead weight will probably exceed 700 pounds.

The storm king held high carnival in this vicinity on Sunday night last. Of all the "great guns" that ever blew the ones on that occasion were certainly the greatest. Even the "oldest inhabitant" does not remember any storm which was as furious and long continued. No damage was done, however, we are glad to say.

Home again from a foreign shore—our townsman, Mr. R. R Thomas, who enjoyed in the most part a pleasant trip and looks well. His visit to "Merrie England" had filled him hugely. He failed, however, to get the "spondulicks" he was after. He has no doubt that better fortune will yet smile upon the home of Thomas. We welcome Bob back to his mountain home. Notwithstanding that it was thought the new church of the "Holy Name," in this place, was larger than the size of the congregation demanded, we are gratified to know that the pews, which were rented on Saturday last, went off "like hot cakes," and the Pastor has been compelled to order more seats which to fill up the remaining space and accommodate several persons yet unsupplied. This certainly indicates something.

The base ball concert on Wednesday night last drew to the Court House a very large and of course a very respectable audience. The vocal music was fully up to the high standard of excellence maintained by the accomplished performers, and, with one exception, the selections, though not many, were of the choicest character. That one exception, while it offended the religious sentiments of very many present, did not possess wit or sentiment enough to merit the applause of any one, and hence fell stillborn upon the audience.

As an item of news for our exchanges to copy, we take pleasure in announcing that we were made the recipient of no less than three fine fat turkeys during the holidays. Harry Shoemaker, in accordance with promise, sent us one of them, M. A. Quartz, model gentleman and popular conductor on our Branch road, furnished another—a regular nineteen pounder—and the third one came all the way from Indiana county, which kind friends deserve the benediction of the "poor printer," and while we are waiting on the turkeys we hope our impecunious brethren of the press will not forget to do the benediction, we consider ourself as well off just now to "benedict for ourself—or any other man."

ANOTHER MURDER.—If we have been correctly informed, another deed of blood has been committed in this county—this time at Portage Station, on the Pennsylvania Railroad, and within less than three miles of the scene of the Settlemoyer tragedy. The facts as we learn them are that a man named Andrew Fresh and another named Martin, while together in the railroad watch-house at that point, on Monday afternoon last, got into a dispute about some trivial matter, and the finale was that Fresh struck Martin on the head three or four times with a car coupling pin, producing injuries from the effects of which he is reported to have died on the following day. Blasky, that great promoter of crime, doubtless prompted the tragedy. Martin is said to have been a resident of Birmingham, Allegheny county. Fresh made good his escape, and at last accounts had not been apprehended, although we believe that diligent search is being made for him.

THE SPRIGHTLIEST AND MOST ATTRACTIVE BOYS' AND GIRLS' MAGAZINE—"*Demorest's Young America.*"The January number of this beautiful Juvenile Monthly must prove a real prize to all the boys and girls procuring it. The elegant Chromo Pictures of the birds of America, and numerous other fine engravings, together with its entertaining stories, music, prize pictures, puzzles, &c., make a combination of attractions seldom found in one Periodical. Yearly, $1.50. With a beautiful premium to each subscriber.—Address W. JENNINGS DEMOREST, 838 Broadway, N. Y.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.—We inadvertantly committed an error in reporting the sale of real estate to Mr. E. J Mills by Ebenezer Lloyd and wife and Geo. Reynolds and wife, in our last issue, having given the consideration as $3,635 instead of $36 35, the correct amount. We resume the report of Deeds and Assignments left for record with Geo. W. Oatman, Esq., Recorder:

Nicholas Knorr and wife to Jacob Mencely, Oct. 1, 1869, lot in Conemaugh twp ... $200.
Lewis S. Wiesinger and wife to Jacob Wertz, April 10, 1869, lot in Conemaugh twp ... $150.
James Mullin and wife to Geo. H. Vickroy, Nov 5, 1869, 813 acres and 11 perches and improvements in Richland township. $10,000
Wm. Reighard to Isaac Reighard, Nov. 27, 1860, 24 acres and 13 per. in Richland. $580.
Mary L. Keemle to Cambria Iron Co., Sept. 29, 1869, lot and imp'ts in Johnstown $5,000.
John H. Phillips and wife to Cyrus Elder, Nov 10, 1869, lot in Johnstown,.....$525.
Wm. Morris and wife to Jona Goodwin, Nov. 6, 1869, lot and imp'ts in Johnstown. $2,200
John Meister to Anna Yodzler, Nov. 30, '69 lot and imp'ts in Conemaugh borough. $500.
John Dibert's Heirs to R. R. Edwards, June 27, 1866, lot in Johnstown. $1 550
R. R. Edwards and wife to Jared Williams, Sr., July 31, 1866, lot in Johnstown. $1,550.
James Hamilton and others to Elizabeth Hamilton, April 27, 1867, lot and improvements in Conemaugh borough ... nominal.
Anne Mangus and husband to H. F. Miller, Oct. 16, 1869, lot and improvements in Johnstown borough ..... $1,000.
John A Kennedy and wife to Dominic McBride, July 17, 1868, 48 acres and improvements in Carroll township ..... $850.
Aug Craver and wife and Ellis Driskel and wife to Theodore Baker, Sept. 13, '67, 50 acres in Susquehanna township ..... $250.
Wm. Tiley to Jane Sweeny, Dec. 4, 1869, lot in village of Hemlock ..... $40.
Joseph Schrey and wife to Thomas W. Michael, Nov. 14, 1868, 161 acres and imp'ts in Summerhill, Croyle and Richland tps $1.800
Daniel Kline and wife to Geo. A. Deitrich, Dec. 13, 1869, 106 acres and 28 perches in Cheat township. ..... $400.
Levi B. Cobick and wife to Rodger Evans, Oct. 30, '69, lot and imp'ts in Johnstown $750.
Wm. Constable and wife to Thomas Leadbeater, Oct. 18, 1869. lot in Yoder twp. $100.
Thomas Leadbeater to Mary S. Leadbeater, Dec 4, 1869, lot in Yoder twp.. nominal.
Joseph Freidhoof to Jos. Rhoods and Amos A. McKinney, Oct. 13, 1869, lot and improvements in Conemaugh borough ..... $1.500.
George W. Kurtz to Abram W Bloch, Dec 24 1868, lot in Johnstown borough. ... $250.
Patrick M Crossin and wife to Catharine M'Glade, March 22, 1869. 441 acres and improvements in Summerhill township $2,000.
Timothy Lumadue to Ann Lumadue, Nov. 1, 1869, 84 acres and 119 perches and improvements in White township ..... $2,000.
John A. Blair, Sheriff, to D A Clark, Oct 13, 1869, 50 acres and imp'ts in Chest. $400.
Jas. H. Mitchell and wife to Sarah J. Morrison, Aug. 27, 1869. lot in Johnstown ... $50.
Lewis R. Jones and wife to Borough of Millville, Dec 6, 1869, lot in Millville..... $550.
Adam Bopp and wife to Reinhart Reich, Dec. 13, 1869, half lot and improvements in Conemaugh borough ..... $1,200.
E. F. Hodges and wife to Patrick Kinney, Oct. 18, 1869, lot in E. Conemaugh bor. $325.
Alice Hughes and Rich'd J. Hughes to John C Noel, April 15, 1869, lot and improvements in Washington township..... $410.
Alice Hughes and Rich'd J. Hughes to Wm Griffith Dec. 7, 1869, 65 acres and 18 perches in Washington township..... $651 12½.
Geo. W. Fye and wife to Chas Helsel. Nov. 80, '69. 10 ac's and imp'ts in Richland $2 000.
Jacob Emigh to Geo Gates, Nov. 19, 1869, 27 acres and 10 perches and improvements in Summerhill township..... $762 62½.
Thos. D. Rees and wife to Rich'd J. Roberts, Dec. 6, 1869. lot and improvements in Ebensburg borough ..... $650.
Wm. Kittell and wife and Geo. C. K. Zahm and wife to James and George Mills, Oct. 26, 1854, 21 acres and 71 perches in Cambria township..... $214.44.
Henry Nutter and wife to Ephraim Custer, Oct. 1, 1869, lot and improvements in Franklin borough, ... $2.500
Henry Nutter and wife to Ephraim Custer, Oct. 1, 1869, lot in Franklin borough..... $500

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.—The Cambria County Teachers' Institute held its third annual session at Ebensburg, commencing Monday morning, Dec. 27th. The officers were, T. J. Chapman, President; H. J. Hadds, Vice President; G. W. Cope, Secretary; Miss C. A. Horne, Assistant Secretary. The exercises were very varied and interesting, consisting of lectures essays, class drills, discussions, &c. A striking feature in the Institute was, that the work was done exclusively by teachers of the county—not so much as a book agent from the outside of the county was present. The principal exercises of the Institute, besides the discussion of educational questions, were Select Readings, by Rev. B. M. Kerr and Miss C. A. Horne; talks on Mathematical Geography and U. S. History, and essays on "Methods of Teaching Geography" and the "Alphabet," by T. J. Chapman; essays on "School Government" and "Health, by J. C. Luke; talks on Decimal Fractions, Topical Methods of Teaching Penmanship, an essay on "Teaching Spelling," and an evening lecture on "Teaching and Training," by A. C. Johnson; a talk on Methods of Teaching the Alphabet, and essay on "Superficial Teaching," and an evening lecture on the "Coming Teacher," by G. W. Cope; an essay on "Woman's Mission," by Miss Jennie Evans, and a talk on General Grammar by J. W. Traybert. Much work also of a Miscellaneous nature was done. A spelling contest of two hundred words in which about sixty teachers participated, resulted as follows: 1st prize, Miss Lizzie Marshall; 2d. Miss M. Brookbanke; 3d. Miss Sarah Hunt; 4th. Miss M. J. Jones; 5th. A. C. Johnson; 6th. Miss Mary McGough. Hon. R. L. Johnston presented the prizes to the successful contestants with very excellent and appropriate remarks.

The meeting of the Institute was in every sense a great success. The number of teachers enrolled was slightly less than last year; but the unimportant falling off may be easily explained on the ground of bad roads, poor railroad facilities, and disagreeable weather. We firmly believe that more interest was evinced on this occasion than on any previous occasion of this kind.

A portion of Wednesday afternoon was occupied by the directors present, who resolved themselves into a convention and took into consideration a number of important questions that were brought before them. This is the first time in our county that the directors have convened in this manner; and we believe that if in the future the precedent thus set be annually honored by repetition, that from such conventions will flow great influences for the good of our common schools. T. J. C.

NOT TRUE.—It is not true, as we unintentionally stated in our last issue that E. J. Mills has invested $3,635 in real estate—the amount of that particular purchase being only $36.35—but it is true that he has invested considerable money in flour, feed, corn meal, and "sich like," and that he is pleasing all his customers with the quality of the articles he is selling and the prices at which he is selling them. It is also true that money can be saved by buying from him.

THE Fair in aid of the church at St. Augustine opens at Chest Springs to-day, and we hope that it will meet with liberal encouragement. The ladies have secured many valuable and pretty articles for chances and votes, and are otherwise prepared to make visitors welcome and happy. All who wish the cause well should lend it a helping hand.

Local Correspondence.

CARROLLTOWN, Jan. 3, 1870.

Dear Freeman—It would be an unpardonable neglect in me were I to fail in furnishing you a letter on this first week of the new year, and yet the material wherewith to make it interesting is exceedingly scarce.

The holiday season is about closed, and the anniversaries, fraught with such holy and consoling memories, were generally observed in a rational and a praiseworthy manner by the large crowds in attendance here on Christmas and New Year. On Christmas morning divine service commenced in our church at 4 o'clock, a. m., and continued without intermission until noon. The music in church on this occasion deserves notice—the instrumental portion of it being enhanced by the assistance of a portion of our fine brass band, and the vocal performers acquitting themselves to perfection in their newly selected sacred music. Of course there were a few cases of "mild but sweet ebriety" steering at large through the streets during the day, without rudder or compass, but they otherwise conducted themselves decorously. On New Year's day some wicked wag perpetrated a joke by posting in a conspicuous place on the previous night a large and "stunning" placard, announcing a grand exhibition of theatrical delineations, phantasmagoria and dissolving views to be exhibited at the Town Hall on New Year's night. A large crowd invaded our borough on that evening, but the "exhibition" did not.

Mr. Erhart Faralaugh, residing four miles south of this place, met with a serious accident on the afternoon of the 24th ult. He was engaged in chopping down a large cherry tree, the top of which was considerably decayed, and while falling the top caught upon another tree and was thrown back upon him. It struck him upon the right shoulder, breaking his collar bone and crushing in the shoulder blade and several of his ribs. Dr. Oatman is treating his injuries and does not despair of saving his life, although his wounds are of a most serious character

I neglected to notice in my last letter that Mr. Peter Campbell, of Carroll township, has secured letters patent on an "Improved Bee-Hive," and an "Automatic Railway Gate." The former will evidently prove valuable to persons engaged in bee culture, as the main feature in his improvement is a perforated ventilating tube, passing vertically through the centre of the box. This is a disideratum which will at once recommend it, as it will prevent the sweating of bees, souring of the honey, or moulding of the comb.

A large cake was chanced off here on New Year's, the proceeds to be devoted to the purchase of vestments to be used in celebrating Mass. It netted something over $50.

The death of Jacob Yost, Sr., of Carroll township, was recently noticed in the *Freeman*, and as he was one of our oldest inhabitants, it would prove generally interesting to have a history of his early settlement in this neighborhood, but unfortunately there are few, if any, now living here who can furnish the necessary particulars. From his son Mr. Augustine Yost, I have learned the following:

Jacob Yost, Sr., was of German parentage. His father located near Chambersburg, Pa., where the subject of this notice was born in the year 1788, and fifteen years later came with his parents to this country. They first settled near Munster, but shortly afterwards moved on a farm about two miles east of Ebensburg. In the year 1815 they moved to a farm four miles south of Carrolltown and made arrangements to purchase it, but through some deficit in the title the bargain fell through, and after a residence of one year they again moved to the farm now occupied by the two sons of Mr. Yost, and where he and his father both died. There were a few scattered settlers in the neighborhood at that time—among them the three original purchasers of three large tracts of land which they had bought from the Drinker Company, of Philadelphia. These were the first settlers in this immediate vicinity—Emericus Bender, Thomas Byrne and Conrad Luther. I believe Mr. Yost's farm was a portion of the tract settled by the latter.

Jacob Yost married, and the issue of that marriage was eight children—two sons and six daughters—all of whom are yet living. He was the grand-parent of sixty-eight and the great-grandfather of seventeen children. One sister of deceased was married to Emericus Bender, and another, Mrs. Elizabeth Holder, settled on the pike, near Ebensburg, and was brutally murdered by two men named Flanagan, on the 21st day of July, 1842. Two other married sisters of deceased settled on farms adjacent to this place. Jacob Yost's father died a number of years ago at the advanced age of 85, and lies buried at Loretto. The wife of the former died about two years ago, aged 73, and her remains repose by the side of her husband in the Carrolltown graveyard. Deceased on one occasion, shortly after moving here, went out in quest of a couple of oxen which had strayed away. He had not proceeded far when he observed a large bear advancing toward him with decidedly hostile intentions, and he made up his mind that it would not be healthy to wait until he would come up. Fortunately a tall sapling stood near, and he lost no time in climbing it. The bear followed as far as the foot of the tree, but it was too small to enable him to climb up and he complacently sat down and waited for some time until his patience was at length exhausted and he moved off, much to the relief of Mr. Y. He also stated that when out gunning on one occasion he shot four deer, without leaving the position he had chosen to watch for them, and during one winter killed over fifty wild turkeys.

Mr. Yost was an honest, industrious man, and his years of toil were rewarded by a handsome competence. He was a consistent member of the Catholic church and attended service here until within a short time of his death. For several years past he had made his home with his son, Mr. Augustine Yost, who filially done all he could to smooth the pathway of his declining years. At the patriarchal age of eighty-one he was called home to receive the reward of a well spent life. BUZ FUZ.

JOHNSTOWN, Jan. 3, 1870.

Dear Freeman—The old year passed away here, amid volleys of musketry. There was not a piece of ordnance about town that was not called into requisition, and the people who intend to live another year had a gay time generally.

The holidays, however, would not have been so gay had it not been for the Catholic fair, which has already been open for ten days. There was an immense crowd of people in the Hall every evening, and terpsichorean amusements were indulged in hugely. On Christmas day $700 were taken in, and thus far about $2.500 have been realized. The amount will reach three thousand dollars before the fair closes; but expenses must be paid out of this. Thirty dollars per day are paid for the Union Hall, and then the large bills for items furnished for the fair will run up to $800 or $900. Owing to the fact that the District Court opened here today the fair was removed to the Zouave Hall, on Railroad street, which is not a very suitable place, but the best that could be secured. Many articles were voted for and many others given away in chances, but they are too numerous to mention. Suffice it to say that it is a *fair*, and those who know what a fair is will comprehend our remarks. Two of the most *lively* and *animated* objects about the fair are, first, a *fawn*, presented, somehow, through Peter M'Dermott, Esq., of Millville borough, and, secondly, a turkey of 46 lbs weight, presented by D. Naulty, of Ligonier. A pear which weighs two pounds, (Troy,) from California, graces one of the tables. It was presented by Wesley J. Rose, Esq. To enumerate all the articles would fill three or four columns of your paper, and, hence, we forbear further mention of the fair at present.

If we had pleasure it was marred, as is always the case, by some accidents. A man named Cyrus Shaffer was drowned in the Conemaugh river on Sunday night week and found on Monday morning. The only evidence before the coroner was that he was drowned. No one knew how.

A quarrel occurred in Cambria borough between two men named Finnegan and Sykes, during which Finnegan shot at Sykes and wounded an old lady, after which Sykes beat and cut Finnegan badly with an axe. Finnegan is recovering, but it is thought that the wounded lady will not survive.

Peter Maltzi, Esq., a German butcher of Conemaugh borough, was badly hurt on New Year's night, at his own residence, by being struck with a poker, either maliciously or accidentally. He is better now, and will likely recover. We did not learn the particulars.

The "Johnstown Zouaves" turned out on Saturday last (New Year's) for the purpose of drill and parade. We never saw a better looking captain nor a better looking company. Their peculiar uniform and drill both add to the attractiveness of their appearance. A few such companies could take Cuba and Canada both in an hour or two.

Well, we didn't get up to the Institute. We tried to go, but the cars wouldn't *come*; then we tried to get there by "proxy," but he wouldn't *go*; so we *instituted* at home.

The District Court opened on this morning, but there has been but little done up to the hour of writing, and we think there is not much to do. Next week we will tell more about the matter.

There was a watch presentation at East Conemaugh since I last wrote to you. Mr. Hopkins, the conductor on the Johnstown Accommodation, and Mr. Bougher, baggage-master on the same train, were each presented with a gold watch at Mr. Furlong's boarding house. Speeches were made and a supper served. There were two other presentations of a check for $50 and a roll of greenbacks. Couldn't we get up a presentation? It would come so good!

Yours, &c., ROB ROY.

JOHNSTOWN, Jan. 1, 1870.

Dear Freeman—The events of the past year, although of a peaceful character, are destined to exercise an influence on the world of the most momentum import. The completion of the French Cable, the Suez Canal and the Pacific Railroad, with the assembly of Ecumenical Council, will form landmarks in the history of the world. In the material world, our elder brother of the East has been suddenly awakened from his dreamy and heathenish civilization, numbering its history by thousands of years, to confront his younger brother of the West. French enterprise and engineering skill have triumphed on the historic shores of the Red Sea; American enterprise and skill have triumphed over the snow clad sierras and arid plains of the western continent; so that in the far old East and on the shores of the Pacific the power, vigor and energy of the western nations are invading the weak and effete civilization of the Orientals.

The roll of "distinguished dead" for the past year is unusually large, especially in our own country. Many men who have left their impress upon the age in which they lived, have gone to their reward.

The dying year left us with a smile on his countenance, and his last hours were lit up by radiant sunshine, worthy of April or May. 'Twas a fitting termination of a most fruitful season—perhaps the most fruitful for fourteen years.

The fall of rain for December was 4.47 inches; total rain for the year 49 48 inches.

Mean temperature for the month, 33 degrees. Maximum on the 12th of 46 degrees. Minimum on the 9th of 9 degrees.

Snow for the month 24.5 inches; total for the winter, 41 inches. W. L. A.

JUST NOW.—Immediately after the holidays, as everybody knows, is the right time to buy store goods. Business then becomes dull, and the desire of all merchants is to get their money out of the goods rather than to make a profit on them. Imbued with this spirit is the new and popular firm of J. J. Murphy & Co., corner of Main and Franklin streets, Johnstown, and imbued with the spirit of money-saving, everybody within their bailiwick should profit by the extraordinary inducements held out at that mammoth dry goods and notion house.

GOOD THINGS.—The holidays have gone by, but that is no reason why people should not occasionally enjoy the good things of life just as well, nor is it any reason why the aforesaid good things should not be bought from Frank C. Platt, Cambria House restaurant, who serves up the best of oysters, furnishes fresh fish every Thursday, keeps cigars, tobacco, candies, and other luxuries in profusion, and sells as cheap as any man can or will sell. Give Frank a lift occasionally.

WHAT COMES NEXT TO A MAN?—His undershirt. And we are very much dependent in this cold weather, on our under-clothing for our comfort. With good heavy woolen shirt and drawers from the Furnishing department of Oak Hall, Philadelphia, we can defy any amount of cold. The next time you are at Wanamaker & Brown's look through their stock of Linen, Under-wear, Cravats, Handkerchiefs, &c., &c,

THE NEW YEAR and the dry goods store of N. F. Carroll were both generally celebrated by thousands of admiring spectators. As the old year passed away, so the old stock of dry goods at the Houston House store of Mr. Carroll passes away, and as the new year comes, welcomed with shouts, so come the new and beautiful styles of choice goods to Carroll's store. It is enough to make the ladies CAROL like the birds just to see his new goods, but to wear them is glory unspeakable.

NOICE HATS.—The nicest and most fashionable hats in town are to be found at the cheap New York Clothing Store, (N. Y. C. S.) 214, Opera House, Main street, Johnstown, known as L. Cohen & Brother's made-up clothing store. Fashionable hats and caps, pants and vests, coats and collars, and everything else that one can desire are to be found on the shelves. It does one's heart good to take a peep into their sales room and see the business of selling good clothing going on briskly.

The Altoona *Sun* wants to shine every day, and has issued a prospectus to that effect. We fear it can't be did, however, although we will be glad to learn otherwise.

AMONGST ATLANTIC CABLES, steam navigation, and those progressions of science and art that mark the nineteenth century, not the least useful, are Dr. Ayer's medicines. They take rank among the benefactions of mankind, from the rapidity and certainty with which they *cure*. Try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral on a cough and it is gone. What skin diseases or impurities of the blood withstand Ayer's Sarsaparilla? Ayer's Pills are the perfection of a purgative—every family should have them as almost every family does. Not a trifle to be thankful for are good medicines and the knowledge how to use them for protection from disease. These Dr. Ayer's preparations and publications furnish, and we do not hesitate to commend them.—[St Louis Leader.

A STEADY BUSINESS.—If we were doing business we would like a STEADY, reliable custom, rather than a feast one day and a famine the next. It is thus that Leopold & Brother, clothing men in Johnstown, do business. Call at No. 243 Main street, and you will find this firm selling choice made up clothing. It is a steady stream of business rather than a torrent and then a drought; and such good go ds, such splendid samples of cloth and such nice made up clothing as they do sell Send in your measure, friend, or else buy a made up suit right away.

HUNTLEY.—What shall we say of Huntley that has not been said over and over again? That he has the largest store, the biggest stock and the greatest variety of hardware, tinware, stoves, etc., in Cambria county, is known of all men, and women too for that matter, and that he sells at prices which no dealer pretends to surpass for cheapness is a fact equally patent to all. Still these truths cannot be repeated too often, and then repetition should have the effect of inducing people to buy where they can always buy on the best of terms.

TAKING STOCK.—Frank W. Hay was busily engaged on New Year's day in taking an inventory of his remaining stock, after which he intends to run the new year harder than he did the old one. One would think, from the rushing business that Mr. Hay does, that the world would long ago have been supplied with cooking apparatus, but folks are always getting married, setting up house, or moving from one place to another, and stoves are demanded every day. Mr. Frank Hay's depot is the place to get them good and cheap.

THE FAIR.—When one was at the Fair, one wondered where all the goods came from, and when one calls in at Jas. J. Murphy's Clothing Store 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, one wonders where all the dresses, suits, overcoats, pants, vests, hats, caps, drawers, shirts, gray, black, blue, drab, buff, striped, corded, velvet, plush, fine, coarse, dress and common and uncommon goods come from. J. J. Murphy shoves off hundreds of dollars worth every day, but then the wagons tumble off new boxes to fill up the vacuum.

BIG TALK.—Vallie Barker does some big talking in our advertising columns to-day, but he is prepared to do exactly what he says, and invites everybody to call and see for themselves. Vallie is not afraid to say what he will do and having promised great bargains to cash buyers there is no doubt that he is fully prepared to make good his word in every respect. Read his advertisement and then go and test the matter by buying a plentiful supply of the best of goods at wonderfully low prices.

GOOD RESOLUTIONS.—While people are making up their minds, as people will at the beginning of the year, to do better in the future, it may not be amiss to say that no persons can do any better than has been and is being done by the many who buy all the dry goods, groceries, furniture, notions, etc., they need at the renowned cheap store of H. A. Shoemaker & Co., who are now giving better bargains than ever in all styles of goods in order to close out their winter stock.

LEOPOLD MAYER, the great dry goods buyer, is still rising higher in the estimation of the people, while the prices of his dry goods are getting lower and lower, like gold. Call at No. 212, Opera House, Main street, Johnstown, and take an armful of his good goods home to your good wife and good children, and they will bless you and say, "Good gracious! what a good man you are to buy us such good dresses at the good dry goods store of that good man Mayer!"

DAVIS.—Such of our country friends as do their shopping in Ebensburg should make it a point to visit the cheap store of R. R. Davis, in the East Ward, for we verily believe that no one in the business keeps a more varied and extensive stock or furnishes better bargains to customers with the ready cash than does our friend Rowley. He deserves a trial, anyhow.

NOT ALL GONE.—Don't think because the holidays are over that the rich array of goods at Fry's popular cheap store have all been sold, or that Fry is any the less disposed to furnish his customers with the best of goods at the lowest rates. He has an abundant and very beautiful stock of goods, and there is not a dealer in the business who can undersell him.

MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's parents, on Thursday, Dec. 23d ult., by Rev. B. M. Kerr, Mr. GEO. W. JONES and Miss MARY V. ZAHM, all of this place.

When two such generous and deserving folk as our young friends become impressed with the notion that it is not good to be alone, and conclude to take the proper course for getting out of the irksome state of single "cussedness," they always do things in "apple-pie" order, and as a consequence the heart of the printer is made to rejoice exceedingly. On this occasion we were most liberally remembered, not only financially but bride's cake-ically, and for the kindness so generously did us we proffer many thanks and sincerely hope that each return of "Merry Christmas" and "Happy New Year" for the next half century to come at least, will find George and Mary in the enjoyment of all the blessings and felicities of that wedded bliss which has just dawned upon their pathway and made their loving hearts gladsome with great joy.

At the Catholic church in this place, on Tuesday, Dec. 28th, 1869, by Rev. R. C. Christy, Mr. J. B. MALONEY, of Altoona, and Miss MARY GALLAGHER, of this place.

As a promising omen of future prosperity and happiness for our young friends, we will state that the name of Maloney has already been entered upon our list as an advance-paying subscriber, and when we say that we wish them good luck and all else that is good and desirable, we feel sure that they both fully deserve it. Mary will make an excellent wife, and we hope she has secured what she well merits—a good husband.

DIED,

On Thursday last, 30th ult., at his residence in Carroll township, Mr. MICHAEL MURRAY, aged about 73 years.

The deceased was born in Ireland, but emigrated to this country as early as the year 1817. He settled in what is now Carroll township in 1829, where he has lived and enjoyed the good will and esteem of his neighbors ever since. He was a faithful member of the Catholic church, and his honesty and integrity were known of all men. May he rest in peace.

ESTATE OF MICHAEL MURRAY, DEC'D.—Letters Testamentary to the estate of Michael Murray, late of Carroll township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them in proper shape for adjustment.

MARY MURRAY, Executrix.
Jan 6.-6t. JAS. O. MURRAY, Executor.

ESTATE OF JACOB YOST, DEC'D.—Letters of Administration on the Estate of Jacob Yost, late of Carroll township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the said estate will present them properly authenticated for settlement

JAMES YOST, } Adm'rs.
AUGUSTINE YOST, }
Carroll Twp., Jan 6, 1870.-6t.

VALUABLE TAVERN PROPERTY FOR SALE!—That valuable and commodious Tavern Stand situate at Gallitzin, Cambria county, known as the Michael J. Smith property, is offered for sale on reasonable terms. It is one of the most desirable stands in the county, is in an excellent state of repair and doing a thriving business. Possession will be given as soon as the sale is consummated. Persons desiring to purchase will call upon or address

R. L. JOHNSTON,
Jan. 6, 1870. tf. Ebensburg, Pa.

TWO MAGAZINES FOR $1.00.

LEISURE HOURS,
A Dignified, Original Magazine, and the
AMERICAN STOCK JOURNAL,
The best Farmer's companion and guide published. Both Illustrated Monthlies. Address
J. TRAINOR KING,
Ed. and Pub'r LEISURE HOURS,
Jan. 6, 1870. 4t. Pittsburgh, Pa.

SHERIFF'S SALE!—By virtue of a writ of Vend. Expon., issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Foster House, in Johnstown, on SATURDAY, THE 22D DAY OF JANUARY next, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of Thos. Kinney, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Prospect borough, Cambria county, fronting on Centre Avenue 100 feet, running back 218 feet to lands of the Cambria Iron Company, adjoining lot of Bernard Keelan on the north and lot of ——— Green on the west, having thereon erected a one story Plank House, with basement, now in the occupancy of Joseph Hampton. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Milligan & Harshberger.

JOHN A. BLAIR, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Jan 6, 1870.3t.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE!—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Hotel of Lawrence Schroth, in the Borough of Carrolltown, on SATURDAY, JANUARY 29TH, 1870, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, of which Jerome A. Buck died seized, (now owned by his minor children, viz: Clara Buck, Francis Buck, and Regina Buck,) to wit:—The undivided one half of a certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Carroll, county of Cambria, state of Pennsylvania, bounded by lands of Christian Buck, Emanuel Dishart, Wm Cole, James Byrne, and others, containing 69 ACRES, more or less, about 25 Acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected one Grist Mill, one Saw Mill, two Dwelling Houses and two Stables.

TERMS OF SALE:—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of the sale, and the residue in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the judgment bonds and mortgage of the purchaser.

FRANCIS A. BUCK,
Jan. 6.-3t. Guardian of said minors.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE!—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to me directed, I will expose to Public Sale, at the times and places hereinafter stated, the following Real Estate, of which Dr. D. T. Storm, late of Washington township, died seized, to wit:

No. 1. Being a HOUSE and LOT situate in the West Ward of Ebensburg Borough, bounded on the north by Horner street, on the east by an alley, on the south by Crawford street, and on the west by a lot owned in separate parts by Thos. Rodgers and others—said Lot being known on plan of said Borough as Lot No. 10.

To be sold at the Court House in Ebensburg, on SATURDAY, THE 5TH DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1870, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

No. 2. Being the undivided half of a TRACT OF WOODLAND situate in Richland township, in said county, adjoining lands of Elias Ream, Daniel Murphy, Martin Custer, and others, containing 84 ACRES and 57 PERCHES, more or less, and being part of a survey in the name of Thomas Smith.

No. 3. Being the undivided half of a TRACT OF WOODLAND situate in Richland township, in said county, adjoining lands of Jacob Reighart, Wm Jennings, and others, containing 64 ACRES and 110 PERCHES, more or less, and being part of the survey in the name of Thomas Smith.

Lots Nos. 2 and 3 will be sold at the Foster House, in Johnstown, on SATURDAY, THE 12TH DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1870, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

TERMS:—One third of the purchase money to be paid on the confirmation of the sale or sales, and the residue in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the judgment bonds and mortgages of the purchasers.

FRANCIS D. STORM,
Adm'r of D. T. Storm, dec'd.

AT the same time and place, will be offered at Public Sale, the other one undivided half of the properties described above as Lots Nos. 2 and 3, so that purchasers can obtain the entire titles to the lands sold.

Terms same as the Administrator's sale.

For further information call upon or address WM. H. SECHLER, Attorney at Law, Ebensburg, Pa. [Jan 6, 1870. 5t.

LADIES' FANCY FURS!

JNO. FAREIRA,
718 ARCH ST.,
Middle of the Block, bet'n 7th and 8th Sts., south side,
Importer, Manufacturer and Dealer in all kinds and quality of FANCY FURS for Ladies' and Children's wear.

Having enlarged, remodeled and improved my old and favorably known FUR EMPORIUM, and having imported a very large and splendid assortment of all the different kinds of Furs from first hands, in Europe, and have had them made up by the most skillful workmen, I would respectfully invite my friends of Cambria and adjacent counties to call and examine my very large and beautiful assortment of Fancy Furs, for Ladies and Children. I am determined to sell at as low prices as any other respectable House in this city. All Furs Warranted. No misrepresentations to effect sales.

JOHN FAREIRA,
sep.30.-4m 718 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

THE AGE
DAILY AND WEEKLY,
FOR 1870.

The only Democratic Morning Journal Published in English in Philadelphia.

"AN ABSTRACT AND BRIEF CHRONICLE OF THE TIMES."

The beginning of the New Year is a good time to subscribe for a newspaper, and to subscribe for THE AGE is a good beginning of the New Year. The success of any political party depends, in a great measure, upon the character and influence of its public press, and without the thorough promulgation of its doctrines IN A POPULAR FORM it cannot hope to secure a permanent hold upon the masses. It is a fact that the Democratic party patronizes its newspapers in a less degree than Radicalism does, and while it is difficult to account in a satisfactory manner for this omission, it is nevertheless an admitted truth, and, as such, is much to be regretted. Anxious to furnish, not only to political friends, but also to the general reader of all classes and political complexions, a first class daily and weekly journal, the Publishers of THE AGE now offer one not excelled in point of excellence by any other newspaper in the country, and unhesitatingly challenge comparison with the best and most successful dailies published in the Union.

THE AGE—Daily and Weekly—will be, as heretofore, the firm and consistent advocate of Democratic principles—It will continue, as in days past, the bold and fearless defender of the Union, the Constitution, and the Rights of the People—and it will make unceasing and unyielding warfare upon all forms of Wrong, Abuse, and Venality, that show themselves among the people, or in the administration of the General, State, or Municipal Governments.

TH

POPULAR SIMILES.

As wet as a fish—as dry as a bone,
As live as a bird—as dead as a stone;
As ; limp as a partridge—as poor as a rat,
As strong as a horse—as weak as a cat;
As hard as a flint—as soft as a mole,
As white as a lilly—as black as a coal;
As plain as a pikestaff—as rough as a bear,
As tight as a drum—as free as the air;
As heavy as lead—as light as a feather,
As steady as time—uncertain as weather;
As hot as an oven—as cold as a frog,
As gay as a lark—as sick as a dog;
As slow as a tortoise—as swift as the wind,
As true as the Gospel—as false as mankind;
As thin as a herring—as fat as a pig,
As proud as a peacock—as blithe as a grig;
As savage as tigers—as mild as a dove,
As stiff as a poker—as limp as a glove;
As blind as a bat—as deaf a post,
As cool as a cucumber—as warm as a toast;
As flat as a flounder—as round as a ball,
As blunt as a hammer—as sharp as an awl;
As red as a ferret—as safe as the stocks,
As bold as a thief—as sly as a fox;
As straight as an arrow—as crooked as a bow,
As yellow as saffron—as black as a sloe;
As brittle as glass—as tough as a gristle,
As neat as a nail—as clean as a whistle;
As good as a feast—as bad as a witch,
As light as is day—as bright as is pitch;
As brisk as a bee—as dull as an ass,
As full as a tick—as solid as brass;
As lean as a greyhound—as rich as a Jew,
And ten thousand similes equally new.

A CURIOUS HISTORY.

After the recent terrible burning of the Stonewall on the Mississippi river, a trunk of female clothing was rescued from the floating debris. In it was found a photograph of a "lady with dark brown hair done up in braids and hanging low on the neck; a collar, white and narrow, with breastpin, right hand resting on table and riding glove on, ear-rings; forehead high and features regular." The St. Louis Democrat, noticed this description, asks, "Could it have been the late lamented Mrs. Fitch, of No. 1,546 Broadway?" The Louisville Courier Journal, catching at this curious incidental question, affirmed that the lost original of the picture had been known in Louisville at one time as "Mrs. Fitch," and then related the strange eventful story of her life.—The daughter of a wealthy and honored citizen of Louisville, she enjoyed a girlhood of all the luxury and happiness that a parental idolatry of more than ordinary extravagance could procure, and in her fairest bloom was married to a gentleman in all ways calculated to continue to her the richest blessing of life. Her father had heartily sanctioned the marriage and given her his benediction in it; but so infatuated was he in idolatry of his child that the latter had scarcely lived with her husband a month before a perverted parental influence was almost frenziedly exerted to persuade her back to her home again. The insanely selfish sire alleged no other reason than his own unbearable misery in her absence for this singular outrage upon his daughter's husband, and the latter, to his infinite astonishment and sorrow, was obliged to give her up. The girl returned to her foolish father, and, in taking this first misguided step, seemed to lose all her finer delicacy of nature. To make final her separation from her injured husband, she went secretly to Washington and sought a divorce; but, after a delay of six months, was righteously refused. Then she repeated the wicked attempt in Indiana, and the facile laws of that State granted her petition. It is supposed that her father abetted her in this unwomanly act. If so, he paid a bitter penalty for his crowning folly. Returning again to her luxurious home, the divorced woman at once plunged head long into every fashionable dissipation, and soon made a reckless runaway match with a worthless acter named Swift, and endeavored to become an actress. This logical result of his own mad folly broke her father's heart, and he died. The new actress was hissed from the stage, but suffered the worst consequences of the polluting associations of the playhouse, and after a brief season was divorced from her second husband, *Facilis decensus*. During the rebellion, a Major Fitch, of a Michigan regiment, was appointed Provost Marshal at Louisville, and, falling under the wiles of the degraded but still beautiful actress, fell from the heroic honors of an enviable manhood to the most painful ignominy of honor foresworn. His poor wife in Michigan, after a long period of neglect and suspense, repaired with her child to Louisville, and there had a miserable proof of her faithless husband's shame. Unwilling to give him up, she forgot her own wrongs, and actually kneeling to the heartless destroyer of her peace and home, humbly begged her to relinquish her last victim, for his old father's and his little child's sake. The answer of the ex-actress was a peremptory order to leave the house, and she went forth broken-hearted. Major Fitch, in the secure snare of the syren, went straight to the dogs. Becoming a common drunkard, he was dismissed from the army in disgrace, and, after earning a wretched livelihood for a time as driver of a street car, finally disappeared—no one knew whither. She, who had worked this ruin, then went to St. Louis, and there entered upon the still deeper damnation of deluding others of her own sex in the pathway of the lost. When the ill-fated steamer Stonewall started from St. Louis for New Orleans, she and a fitting companion were among the doomed passengers, and were undoubtedly among those who perished in that terrible disaster.

A STORY is told of a late storm, which runs as follows: An old gent, with his aged wife, tried to escape from the flood which surrounded his house and stable by wading, but his wife's strength and resolution were not equal to the task, so he helped her up into a tree and made his way alone to a knoll a short distance away. Here he stood lamenting his situation in this wise: "Oh! if I only had my wife here I wouldn't vally givin five dollars! And there's the pig; I'd give ten dollars this minnit if he was only safe!"

THE subject of step-mother being under discussion in a social circle at Fishkill Landing, a little girl of six, indignant at that possibility, remarked:

"Step-mother! I know what it is. All they do is to step around, just so, and leave us do all the work! Step-mother! Not for Susan!"

1870. WINTER. 1870.

I am now prepared to offer
SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS
TO CASH PURCHASERS OF
TIN, SHEET-IRON & COPPER WARE
EITHER AT
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

My stock consists in part of every variety of
Tin, Sheet-Iron,
COPPER AND BRASS WARES,
ENAMELLED AND PLAIN
SAUCE-PANS, BOILERS &c.,
COAL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, OIL CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARDWARE OF EVERY KIND.

Spear's Anti-Dust
HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,
EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVES.
NOBLE, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR COOKING STOVES,
And any Cooking Stove desired I will get when ordered at manufacturer's prices.—Odd Stove Plates and Grates, &c., for repairs, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others will be ordered when wanted. Particular attention given to
Spouting, Valleys and Conductors,
all of which will be made out of best materials and put up by competent workmen.

Lamp Burners, Wick and Chimneys
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.
I would call particular attention to the Light House Burner, with Glass Cone, for giving more light than any other in use. Also, the Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.

SUGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS
of all sizes constantly on hand.

Special attention given to
Jobbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron.
at lowest possible rates.

WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' LISTS
now ready, and will be sent on application by mail or in person.

Hoping to see all my old customers and many new ones this Spring, I return my most sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage I have already received, and will endeavor to please all who may call, whether they buy or not.

FRANCIS W. HAY.
Johnstown, March 7, 1867.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES! *TO CASH BUYERS!*
AT THE EBENSBURG
HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves*, of the most popular kinds; *Tinware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Old Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES,

such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pearl Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.

☞ *House Spouting* made, painted and put up at low rates for *cash*. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY
Ebensburg, Feb. 26, 1867.-tf.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
HEATING AND COOK STOVES
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE
OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,
And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING
and all other work in his line.
Virginia Street, near Caroline Street,
ALTOONA, PA.
The only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced to the public.
STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE.—Having purchased the tools and fixtures of Mr. T. W. Williams, and leased the building recently occupied by S. Singleton, Esq., on High street, opposite the store of Zahm & Son, the subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Ebensburg and parts adjacent that he is prepared to furnish all kind of TIN COPPER and SHEET IRON WARE of his own manufacture, which he will not only guarantee perfect in make and material, but fully as moderate in price as like articles are sold by any manufacturer in the county. Special attention paid to making and putting up SPOUTING of all kinds. An examination of my work and prices is respectfully solicited, and I have no fear but what I can give entire satisfaction to all who favor me with their custom.
VALENTINE LUTTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Aug. 5, 1869. tf.

FRANK W. HAY,
WHOLESALE and RETAIL Manufacturer, of TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE, *Canal street*, below Clinton, *Johnstown, Pa.* A large stock constantly band.

THOMAS CARLAND,
WHOLESALE DEALER IN
GROCERIES AND QUEENWARE,
WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,
STATIONERY AND NOTIONS,
FISH, SALT, SUGAR CURED MEATS,
BACON, FLOUR,
FEED AND PROVISIONS,
NO. 136 VIRGINIA STREET,
Between Julia and Caroline, - ALTOONA.

All such goods as Spices, Brushes, Wood and Willow Ware, Shoe Blacking and Stationery will be sold from manufacturer's printed price lists, and all other goods in my line at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and Pittsburgh current prices. To dealers I present the peculiar advantage of saving them all freight and drayage, as they are not required to pay freights from the principal cities and no drayage charges are made. Dealers may rest assured that my goods are of the best quality and my prices as moderate as city rates. By doing a fair, upright business, and by promptly and satisfactorily filling all orders, I hope to merit the patronage of retail dealers and others in Cambria county and elsewhere. Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. THOMAS CARLAND.
Altoona, July 29, 1869.-tf.

EBENSBURG FOUNDRY
AGAIN IN FULL BLAST!
NEW FIRM, NEW BUILDINGS, &c.

HAVING purchased the well known EBENSBURG FOUNDRY from Mr. Edw. Glass, and rebuilt and enlarged it almost entirely, besides refitting it with new machinery, the subscribers are now prepared to furnish *COOK, PARLOR & HEATING STOVES*, of the latest and most approved patterns THRESHING MACHINES, MILL GEARING, ROSE and WATER WHEELS of every description, IRON FENCING, PLOUGHS and PLOUGH CASTINGS, and in fact all manner of articles manufactured in a first class Foundery. Job Work of all kind attended to promptly and done cheaply.

The special attention of Farmers is invited to two newly patented PLOUGHS which we possess the sole right to manufacture and sell in this county, and which are admitted to be the best ever introduced to the public.

Believing ourselves capable of performing any work in our line in the most satisfactory manner, and knowing that we can do work at LOWER PRICES than have been charged in this community heretofore we confidently hope that we will be found worthy of liberal patronage.

Fair reductions made to wholesale dealers.

☞ The highest prices paid in cash for old metal, or castings given in exchange.

OUR TERMS ARE STRICTLY CASH OR COUNTRY PRODUCE. CONVERY, VINROE & CO.
Ebensburg, Sept. 2, 1868.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,
WASHINGTON STREET,
Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,
MILLINERY GOODS,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,
PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,
Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.
☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms
WOOD, MORRELL & CO.
Johnstown, April 28, 1869. 1y.

NEW MERCANTILE FIRM!
IN EBENSBURG!

EDWARD ROBERTS hereby gives notice to his old friends and customers that, on the first day of July, inst., he admitted his son, GEORGE H. ROBERTS, into full partnership with him in the mercantile business in Ebensburg, and that hereafter the firm name will be EDWARD ROBERTS & SON.

Our stock will embrace everything in the Fancy and Staple Dry Goods line, Groceries of all kinds, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, of the latest styles and of all qualities, a full line of Hardware, Queensware, &c., and in fact every article to be found in a well regulated country store.

☞ Having enjoyed a successful and pleasant experience of more than twenty years in the business at this place, and having completed a spacious edifice on High street and increased my facilities for supplying my friends at all times and at the lowest prices with the best articles in the market, I confidently appeal to those who have so generously given me their confidence and support in the past to continue the same measure of patronage towards the new firm. EDWARD ROBERTS.
Ebensburg, July 15, 1869. tf.

ANDREW MOSES.
MERCHANT TAILOR,
SUPPES'S BUILDING, CLINTON ST., JOHNSTOWN,

HAS just received his fall and winter stock of fine French, London and American CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, and a full assortment of Gent's FURNISHING Goods.

Mr. Moses has been for eight years cutter at Wood, Morrell & Co.'s establishment, and now desires to inform his friends and the public generally that he has commenced business in Suppes's building, on Clinton street, with a stock of goods adapted to the fall and winter, which he is prepared to make up in the latest styles and at moderate prices for cash, hoping by attention to business to merit a share of public patronage, and maintain that success which has heretofore attended his efforts in producing good fitting garments. Give him a call.
Johnstown, Sept. 2, 1868.-tf.

JOHN GAY. . . . . WM. WELSH.
GAY & WELSH,
Successors to Gay & Painter,
WHOLESALE
Grocers and Commission Merchants,
AND DEALERS IN
FLOUR, PRODUCE, FISH, SALT, CARBON OILS, &c., &c.,
362 LIBERTY STREET, - PITTSBURGH

WHOLESALE
SANNEY & ANDREWS,
123 Market St.
PHILADA.
GROCERS

REAL ESTATE
SAVINGS BANK,
No. 63 Fourth Avenue,
Adjoining new Merchants' and Manufacturers' National Bank,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
ESTABLISHED IN 1862.

ISAAC JONES, President.
WM. H SMITH, Vice President.
S. S. CARRIER, Sec. and Treas.
B. C. PARKE, Accountant.
E. B. TODD, Solicitor.

TRUSTEES:

Hon. Thos. M. Howe,	Jacob Painter,
Hon. J. K. Moorhead,	C. G. Hussey,
Harvey Childs,	Wm. H. Smith,
Isaac Jones,	D. W. C. Bidwell,
	Nicholas Voeghtly, Jr.

Statement of October 30, 1869,

ASSETS.

Bonds and Mortgages, being first liens on Real Estate,	$502,957 00
U. S. 1881 Bonds, at par	25,000 00
U. S. 1040 Bonds, at par.	25,000 00
Real Estate	2,724 47
Office Furniture	418 69
Cash	51,400 32
Total.	$607,496 39

LIABILITIES.

Amount due Depositors	$550,103 71
" " " Interest,	
Nov. 1, 1869	14,027 79
Contingent Fund	43,364 89
Total.	$607,496 39

INTEREST ALLOWED on Deposits, at SIX PER CENT. PER ANNUM, payable to Depositors in May and November, which, if not drawn, will be added to the principal, and COMPOUNDED.

Open for Deposit from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M., daily; also on Saturday Evenings, from 6 to 9 o'clock.

☞ Money loaned on Bond and Mortgage only. Slips for the use of depositors who cannot visit the city, and copies of Charter and By-laws furnished by mail
S. S. CARRIER.
Secretary and Treasurer,
No. 63 FOURTH AVE., PITTSBURGH, PA.
November 25, 1869. 5m.

THE
SAFE DEPOSIT COMPANY
OF PITTSBURGH, PA.,
INCORPORATED FOR THE SAFE KEEPING OF
BONDS AND OTHER SECURITIES!
NO. 82, FOURTH AVENUE.

GUARANTEE RATES.

	FOR A YEAR OR LESS PERIOD.
Government and all other Coupon Securities, including Bank Bills,	$1 00 per $1,000.
Gold Coin or Bullion,	1 25 " 1,000
Silver Coin or Bullion,	2 00 " 1,000
Silver or Gold Plate, under seal, on owner's estimate of full value, and rate subject to adjustm't for bulk, on a basis of	1 00 " 100.

Deeds, Mortgages and Valuable Papers generally, when of no fixed value, $1 a year each, or according to bulk.

Wills, $5, which premium covers the remainder of the life of the maker.

The Company is also prepared to rent small Iron Safes, (each furnished with a Tin Box,) inside its Burglar Proof Vault, the Renter exclusively holding the key thereof, at the following rates, viz: $15, $20, $30, $60, $75 and $100 per annum. Also, to Store Books of Account, Records, Valuable Title Papers, &c., at reasonable rates. No charge less than $1.

President—WILLIAM PHILLIPS.
Vice President—HENRY LLOYD.
Directors—WM. PHILLIPS, HENRY LLOYD, WM. REA, WM. M. LYON, JAMES I. BENNETT, BYRON H. PAINTER, JOS. S. MORRISON, GEORGE BLACK, CURTIS G. HUSSEY.
Secretary and Treasurer—S. F. VOS BOSSHORST. [Pittsburgh, Sept. 30, 1869 3m]

"Poor women are on every side, and orphans cry for bread, because husbands and fathers lived and died uninsured."

AMERICAN
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
OF PHILADELPHIA.
Organized 1850.
ALEX. WHILLDIN, Pres't. JOHN S. WILSON, Sec

All policies non forfeitable. All policies are payable at death or 80 years of age.

ECONOMY in management, CARE in the selection of risks, PROMPTNESS in the payment of death claims, and SECURITY in the investment of its immense funds, are rigidly adhered to and have ALWAYS characterized this Company.

J. FRANK CONDON,
Special Agent.
Nov. 11, 1869. 1y.

LAWSON & BAKER,
FRANKLIN STREET,
In the Old POST OFFICE BUILDING,
Johnstown, Pa,
WHOLESALE GROCERS
AND DEALERS IN
WESTERN PRODUCE!

LAWSON & BAKER keep constantly on hand a large supply SUGARS, SYRUPS, MOLASSES, TEAS, COFFEES, FLOUR, BACON, POTATOES, DRIED and GREEN FRUITS, TOBACCO, CIGARS, &c., &c.
Orders solicited from retail dealers, and satisfaction in goods and prices guaranteed.
Johnstown, April 28, 1869.

FOREIGN SHIPPING
AND
EXCHANGE OFFICE.
WE ARE NOW SELLING EXCHANGE
AT NEW YORK RATES, ON

England,	Ireland,	Scotland,
Wales,	Germany,	Prussia,
Austria,	Bavaria,	Wurtemberg,
Baden,	Hessen,	Saxony,
Hanover,	Belgium,	Switzerland,
Holland,	Norway and	France.

And Tickets to and from any Port in

England,	Ireland,	Scotland,
Germany,	France,	California,
New South Wales or		Australia.

KERR & CO.
Altoona, Pa., Jan. 31, 1867.

LLOYD & CO., Bankers,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made in all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

W. M. LLOYD & CO.,
BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.
Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made.—Moneys received on deposit, payable on demand, without interest, or upon time, with interest at fair rates. an31.

DENTISTRY?
DR. JOHN FRY,
Assisted by his Daughter,
Having permanently located in Johnstown, is prepared to answer all professional calls, and insert ARTIFICIAL TEETH on genuine Rubber (Vulcanite) Base, or, if preferred, he will insert them on Gold (20 carets fine), or Silver (chemically pure)—both of his own preparing on Platina, Aluminum, Palladium, Coralite and Adamantine. Also, the Porcelain teeth.

Extracting, Filling and Cleaning of Teeth carefully performed, avoiding all unnecessary pain.

He would also call attention to his new made filling teeth with CRYSTAL GOLD, which is the best preparation ever introduced for filling teeth. He can re-tore a TOOTH TO ITS NATURAL SHAPE with this gold, and make the filling as solid as a piece of gold coin. Go and have your teeth examined every six months at least, and if there is any decay about them have them filled with Crystal Gold and you will never need artificial teeth. Artificial teeth are a good substitute, but they do not compare with the natural teeth when in a healthy state.

All work done in such manner as not to be excelled in Style, Beauty, Comfort, Lightness, Durability, and warranted to give satisfaction and be harmless to the mouth.

Samples of his work may be examined by all who desire to see them. The following speaks for itself:

TESTIMONIALS

WE, the undersigned, citizens of Latrobe and Ligonier, Westmoreland county, Pa., cheerfully submit the following as expressive of our estimate of Dr. Fry's abilities as a Dentist:

We regard Dr. Fry as naturally adapted to the profession of his choice. His mechanical ingenuity has furnished to his art many invaluable modifications and improvements, and we deem it due to him and the public at large to say that, from a long and intimate acquaintance, we can confidently recommend him to all who may feel interested, as an able, faithful and experienced workman.

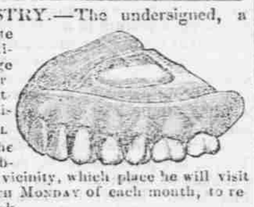
LATROBE—Eli Ferguson, M. D., John McGirr, M. D., Rev. Jerome Kearney, J. L. Chamber, W. S. Head, Joseph A. Head, Mich'l Bossort, David Williams.

LIGONIER—L. T. Beam, M. D., Wm. Ashcom, Jacob Eicher, N. M. Marker, Esq., Jacob Breniser, P. M., Joseph Scroggs, D. D.

LAUGHLINSTOWN—Robert Louther, Esq., A. G. Armor, P. M.

FAIRFIELD—Dr. James Taylor. [my 6-1y]

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will visit on the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, to remain one week.



Aug 13. SAM'L BELFORD, D. D. S.

DR. H. B. MILLER,
Altoona, Pa.,
Operative and Mechanical DENTIST.

Office removed to Virginia street, opposite the Lutheran church. Persons from Cambria county or elsewhere who get work done by me to the amount of Ten Dollars and upwards, will have the railroad fare deducted from their bills. ALL WORK WARRANTED. [Jan. 24, 1869.-tf.

DR. D. W. ZIEGLER, Surgeon Dentist, will visit Ebensburg professionally on the SECOND MONDAY of each month, and remain one week, during which time he may be found at the Mountain House.

☞ Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrate Oxide, or Laughing Gas.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity. Office in rear of building occupied by J. Buck & Co. as a store. Night calls can be made at his residence, one door south of A. Hang's tin and hardware store. [May 9, 1867.

R. J. LLOYD, successor to R. S. BUNN, Dealer in *Drugs, Medicines, Paints, &c.* Store on Main street, opposite the "Mansion House," Ebensburg, Pa.
October 17, 1867.-6m

D. M'LAUGHLIN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in the Exchange building, on the Corner of Clinton and Locust streets—up stairs. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.
Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

JOHN P. LINTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in building on corner of Main and Franklin street, opposite Mansion House, second floor. Entrance on Franklin street.
Johnstown, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

R. L. JOHNSTON, J. E. SCANLAN.
JOHNSTON & SCANLAN,
Attorneys at Law,
Ebensburg, Cambria co., Pa.
Office opposite the Court House.
Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

A. ROPELIN, - - - - T. W. DICK,
Johnstown. Ebensburg.
KOPELIN & DICK, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Wm. Kittell, Esq., Colonade Row. [oct. 22.-tf.

C. L. PERSHING, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.* Office on Franklin street, upstairs, over John Benton's Hardware Store. Jan. 31, 1867.

JOHN FENLON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg Pa.*—Office on High street, adjoining his residence. Jan 31, 1867.-tf.

WM. H SECHLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in rooms recently occupied by Geo. M. Reade, Esq., in Colonade Row, Centre street. [aug. 27.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug. 27.

F. P. TIERNEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row,
Jan. 5, 1867-tf.

JOSEPH M'DONALD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office on Centre street, opposite Linton's Hotel. [Jan. 31, 1867-tf.

WILLIAM KITTELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row, Centre street.
Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

JAMES C. EASLY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.* Collections and all legal business promptly attended to. Jan 31, 1867.

F. A. SHOEMAKER. . . . . GEO. W. OATMAN
SHOEMAKER & OATMAN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Offices on High street, immediately east of Huntley's hardware store. [ap 8,'69.

H. KINKEAD, *Justice of the Peace and Claim Agent*—Office removed to the office formerly occupied by M. Hasson, Esq., dec'd, on High St., Ebensburg. jl3.

Ayer's
Hair Vigor,
For restoring Gray Hair to its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed. But such as remain can be saved for usefulness by this application. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a

HAIR DRESSING,

nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich glossy lustre and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
PRACTICAL AND ANALYTICAL CHEMISTS,
LOWELL, MASS.
PRICE $1.00.
For sale by R. J. LLOYD, Agent, Ebensburg

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
FOR PURIFYING THE BLOOD.

The reputation this excellent medicine enjoys, is derived from its cures, many of which are truly marvellous. In inveterate cases of Scrofulous disease, where the system seemed saturated with corruption, have been purified and cured by it. Scrofulous affections and disorders, which were aggravated by the scrofulous contamination until they were painfully afflicting, have been radically cured in such great numbers in almost every section of the country, that the public scarcely need to be informed of its virtues or name.

Scrofulous poison is one of the most destructive enemies of our race. Often, this unseen and unfelt tenant of the organism undermines the constitution, and invites the attack of enfeebling or fatal diseases, without exciting a suspicion of its presence. Again, it seems to breed infection throughout the body, and then, on some favorable occasion, rapidly develop into one or other of its hideous forms, either on the surface or among the vitals. In the latter, tubercles may be suddenly deposited in the lungs or heart, or tumors formed in the liver, or it shows its presence by eruptions on the skin, or foul ulcerations on some part of the body. Hence the occasional use of a bottle of this *Sarsaparilla* is advisable, even when no active symptoms of disease appear. Persons afflicted with the following complaints generally find immediate relief, and, at length, cure, by the use of this *SARSAPARILLA: St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Sore Eyes, Sore Ears*, and other eruptions or visible forms of *Scrofulous* disease. Also in the more concealed forms, as *Dyspepsia, Dropsy, Heart Disease, Fits, Epilepsy, Neuralgia*, and the various *Ulcerous* affections of the muscular and nervous systems.

Syphilis or Venereal and *Mercurial Diseases* are cured by it, though a long time is required for subduing these obstinate maladies by any medicine. But long continued use of this medicine will cure the complaint. *Leucorrhœa* or *Whites, Uterine Ulcerations*, and *Female Diseases*, are commonly soon relieved and ultimately cured by its purifying and invigorating effect. Minute Directions for each case are found in our Almanac, supplied gratis. *Rheumatism* and *Gout*, when caused by accumulations of extraneous matters in the blood, yield quickly to it, as also *Liver Complaints, Torpidity, Congestion* or *Inflammation* of the *Liver*, and *Jaundice*, when arising, as they often do, from the rankling poisons in the blood. This *SARSAPARILLA* is a great restorer for the strength and vigor of the system. Those who are *Languid* and *Listless, Despondent, Sleepless*, and troubled with *Nervous Apprehensions* or *Fears*, or any of the affections symptomatic of *Weakness*, will find immediate relief and convincing evidence of its restorative power upon trial.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.
REESE J. LLOYD, AGENT, EBENSBURG, PA.

CHAIR MANUFACTORY.
WM. P. PATTON,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.
ALL KINDS OF CHAIRS
such as common Windsor Chairs, Fret Back Chairs, Vienna Chairs, Bustle Chairs, Rim Backed Chairs, Sociable Chairs,
Cane Seat Chairs,
ROCKING CHAIRS, OF EVERY SIZE
SPRING SEAT CHAIRS
Settees, Lounges, &c., &c.
CABINET FURNITURE
of every description and of latest *STYLES, WITH PRICES TO SUIT THE*
Tastes of all.
Thankful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a liberal share of public patronage. Clinton Street, Johnstown Cambria Co. Pa. [Jan. 31, 1867.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL,
(*Conducted on the European Plan.*)
405 & 407 LIBERTY STREET, OPPOSITE THE UNION DEPOT, PITTSBURGH, PA.
JAMES K. LANAHAN, - - - Proprietor.
This House is newly built and splendidly furnished, and convenient to all the Railroads coming into the city. The Restaurant connected with this Hotel open at all hours of the day and night. [oct. 17.-1y.

PITTSBURGH STAR,
No. 429 Liberty Street.
OPPOSITE UNION PASSENGER DEPOT,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
[je. 11.-1y.] FELIX HENLY, Prop'r.

UNION HOUSE,
EBENSBURG, PA., JEROME A. PLOTT, Propietor, spares no pains to render this hotel worthy of a continuation of the liberal patronage it has heretofore received. His table will always be furnished with the best the market affords; his bar with the best of liquors.—His stable is large, and will be attended by an attentive and obliging hostler. Jan 30, 1868.-tf.

1870, A NEW THING, A BIG THING, 1870
And a GOOD THING in EBENSBURG.
ROYALTY SUPERCEDED.
The "House of Tudor" Surrenders
TO THE SMALL FRY!
NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!
New Inducements!
{High Street!} {Low Prices!}
A. G. FRY
Has taken possession of the rooms on High Street, (three doors from Centre Street, recently occupied by R. H. Tudor, into which he has just introduced a mammoth assortment of
DRY & DRESS GOODS
Groceries, Hardware, &c.,
consisting of everything and much more than any dealer in this "neck of timber" has ever pretended to keep, and every article of which will be
SOLD VERY CHEAP FOR CASH
OR IN EXCHANGE FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE.
NO DEALER KEEPS BETTER GOODS.
NO DEALER KEEPS MORE GOODS.
NO DEALER SELLS CHEAPER.
NO DEALER SELLS MORE!
TRY FRY! TRY FRY!! TRY FRY!!!
Buy from Fry! Buy from Fry!!
TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO
the finest Dress Goods at the fairest prices.
TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO
Muslins, Checks, Ginghams, Tickings, Shirtings, Denims, Drills, Jeans, Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinetts, Delaines, Lawns, Prints, &c., &c., and wish to get the full worth of your money.
TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO
Boots and Shoes for Men's, Ladies' and Children's wear, unexcelled in quality and nowhere undersold in price.
TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO
Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, Oil Cloths, &c., of the handsomest styles at the lowest figures.
TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO
Hams, Sides, Shoulders, Mess Pork, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Coffee, Sugar, Teas, Soaps, Candles, Spices, or anything else in that line.
TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO
anything and everything worth having, and be sure that at all times you will be served at the LOWEST CASH RATES.
Oh my! my eye! it is no lie
That at the Dry Goods Store and Grocery
Just opened by A. G. Fry,
On the street called High,
More for your money you can buy
Than from any one else, far or nigh.
I design to keep a full line of DRESS GOODS of new and desirable styles and will be and as I am determined to sell as CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST, I respectfully solicit a from all the ladies, and especially those who have been in the habit of selling to places to make their purchases. When you want to buy, be sure first to call at
A. G. FRY'S
Ebensburg, May 27, 1869.
GEO. C. K. ZAHM, ... JAS. L.
ZAHM & SON,
DEALERS IN
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,
Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,
AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES
Usually Kept in a Country Store.
WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE
TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.
STORE ON MAIN STREET,
Next Door to the Post Office.
June 10, 1869. EBENSBURG.

EBENSBURG
DRUG AND BOOK STORE.
HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, So